

Rise of a Spartan

by spartan237

Category: Halo, Mass Effect

Genre: Hurt-Comfort, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Liara T'Soni, SPARTAN-B312/Noble Six

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2012-05-14 02:12:42

Updated: 2016-01-13 01:43:52

Packaged: 2016-04-27 02:46:50

Rating: M

Chapters: 10

Words: 25,893

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Confused in a foreign universe, our beloved Noble Six must battle his way through monstrous machines and enemies he has never encountered before. What will he do? And who will be there to help him find his path?

1. Chapter 1

[March 23, 2558]

5 years after the Human-Covenant War had ended. Humanity had begun to rebuild their strength, with some help. After the war the Elites and the grunts signed a treaty with Humanity. They would form the United Species Alliance. Through the coming years other species would join and peace would prosper.

[USA Battleship Atlantis]

Noble Six stood next to his friend, Thel Vadaam, also known as the Arbiter. "Do you think we will find him? It has been 5 years." Thel asked Six. "Chief is out there and we will find him." Six replied. "I haven't seen you this determined since you survived Reach." Thel said smiling. "Yeah, that was luck that made me survive." Six said to him. "Was it luck, or was it you smashing a phantom into one of my cruisers then taking an escape pod to Earth." Thel said smiling. Before six could respond the intercom came on. "Noble Six and Thel Vadaam report to the bridge immediately." The voice said.

"Let's go Thel, wouldn't want to keep the shipmaster waiting would we." Six asked as they entered the elevator.

[Bridge]

"Where are those two?" The shipmaster said raising his voice. Almost as on cue Thel and Six walked through the door. "Sir, Noble Six reporting for duty." Said six. "Yes, the reason for you to being here

is that we have found a Forerunner Battleship." He said with some excitement in his voice. "Have you alerted the other species of this discovery?" Thel asked. "The Unngoy (Grunts) have already sent their scientists there. And to answer your next question. We are already at the ships location." He said. "Shipmaster, permission to leave the ship?" Six asked. "Granted." Shipmaster said. Noble Six and Thel made their way to the shuttle bay.

[Shuttle Bay]

"A Forerunner battleship." Thel said with disbelief. "I thought the Forerunners never used battleships for their own use. They would usually let their computers do the work," Six said while they boarded the phantom. "Maybe it was a last stand against their war against the flood." Thel guessed. "Maybe." Six said.

While they made their way towards the battleship Six sat in a corner sharpening his knife that Emile gave him. "You still miss them?" Thel asked. "Yeah. It's has been 5 years and I still can't get over the feeling that it was my fault." Six said in a depressing voice. "We are docking now, sir." The pilot said. "Good. Open the door." Thel said.

[Forerunner Battleship]

They walked through door and what they saw amazed them. Technology far more advanced than their own. "Arbiter, welcome. My scientists are in need of your assistance." One of the Grunt scientists said. "What do they need?" Thel asked. "They are trying to breach a part of the ship but are having little success." The Grunt said. "I will see what I can do." Thel said. "Good they are right over there." The grunt said as he pointed to their destination. "Is the air breathable?" Six asked. "I will ask one of the scientists if it is." Thel replied. They made it to their destination. The grunts having trouble would be an understatement. They were completely clueless. "Excuse me is the air breathable." Six asked. "Yes." The scientist replied. Six was relieved to hear that, he took off his helmet revealing his jet black hair and tan face. He also has a scar that stretched from the top of his right eyebrow to his chin. "Do you require assistance?" Thel asked. "Yes, we have been trying to hack this door but we are having trouble. Do you think you can cut the door open with your energy sword?" The scientist asked. "I'll try." Thel said.

He activated his sword and stabbed at the door hoping to penetrate it. Which he did, he started to make a circle while cutting the door open. He pushed the part that was cut in. "Problem solved." Thel said. The scientists ran as fast as they could into the opening. "Funny how once the war ended many of the grunts became scientists. Who would've thought the little bastards could be so smart." Six said. One of the grunts gave him an evil glare. Thel and Six made their way into the opening and found themselves in another room. "What the hell are they staring at?" Six asked. They walked towards the scientist and saw what they were staring at. It was some sort of device that was easily 3 times the size of a scorpion. "Holy Shit." Six said. "By the Gods! What is this?" Thel asked one of the scientists. "We are not sure but we will find out soon." The scientist said. "I am going to go check it out." Six said. "Alright, if you need me I will be over with the scientists." Thel said. Six nodded and started walking towards the Device. In the middle of the

device was a sphere of energy. "What the hell is that?" He thought. Once he saw what he thought was the core to the device. He saw what looked like a console. "Thel, I think I found something." Six said over his comm. "We are on our way." Thel said.

"What did you find?" One of the scientists asked curiously. "It looks like a console and what might be the core to this device." Six said to them. But before anyone could answer the comm beeped. "Thel Vadaam, you are needed back on the Atlantis." The shipmaster said. "I am on my way." Thel said. "I will see you back on the ship." Six said. Thel just nodded and made his way back to the phantom. Six lead the scientists towards the core. "There it is." Six said pointing towards the core. "What does it do?" Six asked. "Well from what we gathered from the control room. Is that it is some kind of teleportation device." The scientist explained. "I wonder why the Forerunners would build something like this." Six said. "Maybe they built it to try and escape the flood if the halos didn't work." The scientist suggested.

"Maybe. But-" Before he could finish the whole ship shook. "What the hell was that?" Six said raising his voice. "I don't know but we'll go check it out." The scientist said. As they left something caught Six's eye. He walked towards the console next to the core. It said "Teleporter activation in 3, 2, 1." Six knew he couldn't make it and when it finally reached 0 it all went black.

2. Crash Landing

March 23, 2184 (10 months before Reaper invasion.)

Planet: Thessia

Location: Forerunner Battleship

Six woke up with one hell of a headache. "Oh. What the hell just happened?" He said. He stood up and found himself alone. "Thel. Are you there? Anyone copy?" He didn't get a response. "Atlantis respond. Shipmaster? Can anyone copy?" He still didn't get a response. "Damn it." He said frustrated. "Well. I better go find out where the hell I am." He said while walking to the control room. "Okay. Computer bring up the ships location." Six said hoping it worked. "Yes, Reclaimer." The computer said. "Wow. I can't believe that actually worked." He thought. The computer displayed the ship's surroundings and what surprised Six is that there was a planet nearby. "Computer scan planet for breathable air." He said. "Affirmative." The computer said.

After a few minutes the computer had fully scanned the planet's atmosphere. "Reclaimer. The nearby planet's atmosphere has a breathable atmosphere. But caution I detect close to 5.5 billion life forms on the planet's surface. "Civilization. Hopefully they're friendly's." He thought. "Computer. Where are the escape pods located?" He asked. "Follow the emergency floor lights. It will lead you straight to them." It said to him. "Thank you." He said. Before he left he gathered up his supplies, along with his assault rifle and DMR. It took him a few minutes but finally made it to the escape pods.

He stepped in the pod and for some reason it looked similar to the

Covenant escape pods. Suddenly he had an idea. "Computer. Transfer all data from the ship into this chip. After that is complete wipe out all data from the ship." Six said. "Very well. Data transfer is 30% complete Reclaimer." It said to him. While the data transfer was being completed he couldn't help but wonder what happened to the Atlantis. "Data transfer complete Reclaimer. All data files have been deleted. Once escape pod has launch the ship will self-destruct." The AI said. "Good, launch the pod." He said as he sat down in the pilot seat and strapped in. "Pod launching in 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, Ignition."

The engines roared to life and flew out the pods hanger. The screen in front of him said "Manual Override Required." It said. Six quickly grabbed the joystick and made a hard left turn facing the planet. Once Six got a good look at the planet it for some reason reminded him of Reach. But the planet kind of had a purple color to it. He slowly made his way to the planet's surface. The pod began to enter the planet's atmosphere creating a blinding light. But as fast as it began it stopped. He could clouds and a purplish sky. "All I can see is Whoa!" He yelled as he quickly dodged a building when the clouds cleared. He could see flying cars coming from all directions.

"Holy Shit!" He yelled as he kept dodging cars and buildings. He was trying to land but a car smashed into the pod sending both smashing into the ground. "Uuuuuuuuuuuugh." He said in pain. The front of the pod was completely destroyed. He unstrapped himself and made his way to the exit door. He tried to push it out but found that it was jammed. "Ah Damn it. Guess I am going to have to do it the old fashioned way." He said as he got in his fighting stance. He kicked as hard as his genetically altered legs could. When he hit the door it went flying and crashed into a building. He slowly made his way outside the pods interior. "What the hell?" he said as his vision cleared, he saw blue-skinned humans. They were all staring at him.

He jumped down from the pod and made a small crater due to his armor's weight. He knew if this was first contact with another race, he had to be cautious. He slowly made his way to the crowd until he saw a red dot on his shoulder. He turned around slowly. He saw 4 armed beings aiming what looked like guns at him. "Drop your weapons and get on the ground." One of them said having a female voice. He reached to his back and grabbed his DMR and placed it on the ground, but kept his knife and magnum. "All of your weapons." The same one barked. He stood there for a moment. "I don't trust this new race. But maybe they can help me find out where I am if I cooperate." He thought. After a few moments he placed both his magnum and knife on the ground.

"Good. Now get on the ground." The being said. He slowly got on the ground and the beings made their way to him. One of them placed handcuffs on him and he got up and was taken to an interrogation room. The room had walls that he could easily destroy. There was a table with two chairs. Then there was a pitch black window on the middle of the left wall. He stood next to the chair for a few moments until one of the beings came in through the door. She walked towards him and took a seat in the other chair. "You may sit." She said. "I would rather not." He stated. She just shrugged her shoulders and said "Fine.". "I am going to ask you a few questions and you will answer them." She stated. He nodded.

"What are you?" She asked not taking her eyes off the metal giant.

"Human." He responded bluntly.

"What's your name?" She asked again.

"Six." He replied getting annoyed with the questions.

"That's a number not a name." She said narrowing her eyes.

"My real name is classified, but you can call me six." He replied crossing his arms.

"What armor are you wearing?" She asked typing something on her data pad.

"That's classified as well." He shot back. The asari officer saw that this wasn't going to go anywhere and decided it was time for him to ask some questions.

"Okay, you have answered all of my questions to where the answers are acceptable. Now you may ask myself some questions." She said to him leaning back in her chair.

"What planet am I on?" He asked getting straight to the point.

"You are on the planet Thessia, which is home to a race called the Asari. I am an Asari." She explained.

"What year is it?" He asked again.

"The galactic year is 2184." She explained to him curious as to why he would ask that question.

Six couldn't believe what he was hearing. Not only was he in a different time period, but he may very well be in a deferent dimension. He didn't know what to say, but all he could think about was his team. Having been given all the information needed. He decided to stop the questioning.

"That's all the questions I have." He replied politely. The officer nodded her head and began to say something when her comm blinked.

"This is Taron." She replied in the comm link. She began to nod her head at the response she was given. "Alright, send her in." She said as the call died.

"We have a very important person coming to speak to you so I want you to answer her questions just as you did mine. Understood?" She asked heading towards the only door in the room. He nodded curtly as she opened the door revealing a red headed woman.

"Hello. I'm Commander Shepard of the Alliance Navy." Shepard said introducing herself to him.

Location: Thessia

Time: 3:25 p.m. (3 hours after crash landing)

Six was still standing in the room, examining this woman Jane Shepard. She looked human, her hair was dark red. Her eyes were blue as the Earth's sky. Behind her eyes he could see war born and exhaustion. She was wearing what appeared to be a navy officer uniform. "Military?" he thought. She started to approach him. He towered her by a good two feet. She extended her hand out in front of him.

"Commander Shepard. Alliance Navy." She said with her hand still out in front of her. He shook her hand. "Spartan B-312, United Species Alliance. But you can call me Six." He said as he shook her hand. She gave a confused look. "What is a Spartan?" Shepard asked. "I'm sorry but that is classified." Six explained to her. "What is your rank soldier?" Shepard asked to him. "My rank is Commander." Six said to her. After he said that, the Asari that was still in the room handed Shepard a datapad. Shepard quickly read over it. "You say you are from Earth. But I have never heard of this United Species Alliance." She said to him.

"Not heard of the USA. How can that be possible?" Six thought. "You might think I am crazy. But where I am from, the year is 2558. And these other species don't exist." He explained. "I am going to need a lot of convincing." Shepard said to him. "Oh, I have evidence." He said. After he said that he easily broke the handcuffs on his hands. The Asari reached for her gun, but Shepard held her hand up telling her to stand down. Six reached for his helmet and took it off revealing his face. He had dark black hair, which had a clean military cut to it. And a scar that started from his right eyebrow and ended at his chin. His face was pale.

Six sat the helmet on the table and pulled a chip from the back of his helmet. "Do you have anything I can insert this into?" Six asked them. The Asari pulled out another datapad and gave it to him. He inserted the chip and a video display came up. "This should explain everything." Six said to them, and then turned around. As Shepard watched the video, she learned everything that six thought she would need to know about where he was from. With a little bit of censorship. A lot of the information he had yet to divulge was highly classified. So he chose to leave out the Spartan Program, as he didn't know if she could be trusted with that information yet. She knew about the Human-Covenant War, The Schism, and of course the forerunners.

After a few hours the video ended. Shepard didn't know what to say. But then she had an idea. She quickly took the chip and handed it to Six. He took it and inserted it into his helmet, then put his helmet back on. "Now that I have seen the evidence. I believe you. But I assume you want to see some of our information." Jane said to him. Six nodded a yes to her. She took a datapad from the asari and handed it to him. He quickly read over the data. Everything was the same until 2069. He also discovered an extinct race called the Protheans and learned that they were killed off by a synthetic race called the Reapers.

Once he had read over everything he handed the datapad back to her. "So what was the your purpose in your military?" Shepard asked him.

"To protect humanity." Six stated to her proudly. "How much combat experience do you have?" Shepard asked him. She was trying to lure him into joining her. "20 years." Six said to her. "Would you consider joining the Alliance in our fight against the reapers?" She asked him.

He took a few minutes to make his decision. He didn't trust this woman, but she seems to be putting some faith and trust in him. And he knew behind her eyes that she needed his help, but he also needed her help. Although he still doesn't know if he could go back to his time. He turned back around to her. "Before I make my decision, I have a few questions for you." Six said to Shepard. "Well that seems fair. Ask away Commander." Shepard said back to him. She was unsure what he was going to ask her. But she knew that the galaxy would need someone like him. While waiting for him to ask the questions. She examined him.

His armor was dark gray with a touch of silver to it. It had burn marks and scratch marks that she thought were knife marks. She also saw that he was carrying bullet magazines. "They still use bullets in his time?" She thought. She also saw that he was carrying a grenade belt. But something caught her eye. On his left shoulder plate there was a knife sheath. "He must be a CQC fighter as well." She thought.

When Six had his helmet off she had seen that behind his dark jade green eyes. She saw pain, loss, and regret, but determination. She could tell this even before she saw the video. She hoped that he would agree to join the Alliance. She knew that she couldn't do this by herself. Six turned to her.

"If I join the Alliance's cause can I keep my rank?" Six asked her.

"Yes, but you will have to go through a few months of evaluation and then after that Admiral Hackett should have an assignment for you. Since you are unfamiliar with our weapons you will most likely be deployed to Mars for temporary weapons training." Shepard explained to him.

"Can I keep my armor and weapons?" Six asked her.

"Yes, you can keep your armor and weapons, but we will have to upgrade your weapons so they can fire thermal clips." Shepard explained to him.

"My last question is do you think that there is any way possible for me to return to my time?" Six asked her, but he knew the answer.

"I am sorry but I don't think it's possible." Shepard responded to him.

Six nodded his head accepting the answer. Six knew that she was going to say that. He just has to accept it. He then made his decision and turned to Shepard.

"I have made my decision and I will join the Alliance. Besides I was taught to always protect Humanity, and this seems like the best way to do it." Six said to Shepard.

She smiled at him glad that he said yes. "Good, well I am going to contact Admiral Hackett and Admiral Anderson and let them know that you will be coming. While I am doing that you are cleared to gather your weapons and report to the Normandy for transport. Security will escort you to the Normandy. Until I get there just sit tight." Shepard explained to him.

"Yes, ma'm." Six responded to her. Giving her a crisp salute. She returned the salute and he left.

She went to a terminal and opened a call to Admiral Hackett and Anderson. "What is it Shepard?" They asked her. "I am sending someone to you so be ready for him, and he is no regular recruit so I don't think he needs the basic training. But he will need weapons training as his weapons are very different from ours. Also he is keeping his rank, armor, and weapons. So don't be surprised if they seem odd to you." Shepard informed them.

"Very well. Anderson and I will prepare for his arrival. Also you are to report to Earth ASAP. You are being put on trial for the relay incident. Hackett out." The screen went black and they both disappeared.

Six made it to the Normandy and thought to himself. "Well, it looks there's no rest for the wicked." Six said walking towards the ship.

4. Mars Cerberus Attack

Location: Mars (1 hour after Earth invasion.)

Security Headquarters.

Noble Six was securing the south side perimeter of the base when his com beeped.

"This is Six?" Six said.

"Admiral Hackett wants to speak to you; I am patching him through to your channel, sir." The security officer said.

"Very well Sergeant." Six said as he continued the patrol.

"Commander, are you there?" Hackett asked.

"Yes, sir." Six replied.

"Good, I have some bad news. About an hour ago Earth was attacked by the reapers." Hackett said, and Six could hear the despair in his voice. Six was downright shocked; it was like the war all over again.

"What are my orders, sir?" Six asked getting right down to business as he filled himself with purpose.

"Shepard and her team are on their way to you. I also need you to find and protect Dr.T'soni at all costs until Shepard makes it to you, understood?" Hackett said.

"Yes, sir" Six replied.

"Good, Hackett out."

After that Six made his way to Security HQ. "HQ, this is Six. I need an update on Dr.T'soni's location." Six said. But all he could hear was static. "HQ. Anybody there?" Six said. "Maybe it's just the storm" He thought as he started making his way to the security headquarters.

It took him a few minutes to make it there. "Finally." He said as he made it to the security station. "What the hell?" He said as he saw that everyone was dead. He walked over to one of the dead Security officers and something caught his eye. There was a bullet wound on the back of his head. "This had to be an inside job." He thought. He also saw on one of the security monitors shown that someone had vented the cafeteria killing everyone in it. "I have to find the Doctor quick." He thought.

He grabbed his assault rifle, kukri, and his Avenger rifle. But chose to use his assault rifle as his primary for now. After he was armed and ready, he made his way to the Science lab. As soon as the door opened from the Security station he saw 13 Cerberus troops.

"What the hell is Cerberus doing here?" He thought as he put the pieces together. "They are the ones who broke in and killed the security officers." He thought as he took cover behind a wall and double checked his ammo.

"Has delta team located the Asari yet?" One of the Cerberus troops asked.

"Before the comms went out they said they were chasing her through vent shafts,sir." The other trooper said.

"Have we had any luck with rebooting the comm systems?" The CO Cerberus trooper said.

"No,sir. The storm is making it difficult for us, but we should be out of here before the storm reaches us. Omega is on her way to the archives so it shouldn't be long." The trooper replied.

Six was listening closely to everything they said digesting the information. He soon realized that he doesn't have much time to reach Dr.T'soni . He grabbed a grenade and primed it then threw it at the group. It exploded killing 7 of them but leaving the others scrambling to their feet, reaching for their weapons.

"Open fire!" One of them yelled.

"Damn it!" He cursed as a round nearly grazed his helmet. He continued firing back in short bursts to increase his accuracy. He needed to find Dr. T'Soni as fast as possible. He quickly disposed of the Cerberus troops and began making his way to her lab, but as he entered he noticed she wasn't there.

"Damn, she isn't here, maybe I should try to reach her through the comm." He thought as he reloaded and checked his ammo. "Dr. T'Soni, this is Commander Noble Six do you read me?" He said as he made his

way to the exit.

"Commander, this is Liara I read you." She replied in a barely audible voice over static.

"Doctor, I'm on my way to you now. What is your location?" Six replied quickening his pace as he said this.

"I'm in the vents making my way to the loading bay. Cerberus is on my tail, if you could meet me there it would be much appreciated Commander." She replied as the comm died.

"On my way Doctor." Six replied cutting through the facility. He practically sprinted to the loading bay until he noticed fighting outside the loading bay. 'What the hell?' He thought as he walked closer to the window and used his helmet to magnify his vision. He was relieved to find out that Shepard had arrived and had begun engaging Cerberus forces outside the base.

"Commander Shepard do you read me? This is Commander Noble Six, I am en route to Doctor T'Soni's location. She is located inside the loading bay being pursued by Cerberus troops. I'll unlock the lift to the Loading bay." Six said as he entered the security codes to the lift, then resumed his main objective.

Six burst into the loading bay to the sound of gunfire in the vents, he quickly took a good vantage point so he could provide cover fire if Liara needed it. The vent burst open as Liara jumped out of it, she was followed by 2 Cerberus troopers. Six fired a shot from his DMR, hitting the trooper right in one of the eye sockets. Liara created a singularity and shot the last trooper in the head. She leaned against a rail for support as she caught her breath.

"Doctor are you all right?" Six said concerned for the Asari's health.

"I am alright now, thanks to you Commander." Liara replied to the Spartan, just as she began to speak again, the lift to the surface began ascending and revealed Shepard and her team.

"Shepard, glad you could make it." Six said as they made their way to her team.

"Six, glad to see a friendly face here. I see you have Liara secured. At least that's one thing we don't have to worry about." Shepard said relieved, but her relief didn't last long as the doors behind them burst open revealing a team of Cerberus troops.

"There's that Asari bitch!" One of them yelled opening fire at the group as they quickly moved to cover.

"Shepard, cover me I have an idea!" Six said over the oncoming firefight.

"Got it, Six." Shepard responded as her team opened fire on the Cerberus group. Six, seeing his opportunity sprinted towards the group with flash grenades in hands. He leaped up to their position and hurled the grenades at the Cerberus troops momentarily blinding them. One blindly swung his rifle at Six, who effortlessly blocked it with his forearm. He kneed the blinded trooper smashing a handful of

internal organs, Six threw the dead body at the remaining troops. He grabbed one of the troopers by the throat and lifted him over his head and threw him over the railing towards his squad, he quickly focused his attention on the last remaining trooper. He stalked his way to the injured trooper who proceeded to try and punch six, he effortlessly dodged it and quickly threw a right hook to the kidney as the trooper spat blood. Six gave him a strong head-butt to shatter his skull, as the trooper fell with a very large dent in his helmet with blood seeping out of it.

"All Clear." Six said calmly as he waked toward the loading bay exit, he noticed the group making their way towards a window that overlooked the archives.

"Six, scout ahead and try and locate anymore Cerberus squads coming our way." Shepard instructed the lone wolf as she conversed with Liara.

"Copy, that" Six said as he left from view.

"It's good to see you again Liara. It has been far too long old friend." Shepard said as they reunited with a hug.

"You too shepard, when I heard the reports from Earth. I feared for the worst." Liara replied as she tried her best to show concern.

"Yeah, it was... difficult to leave." Ashley said taking a step forward to her.

"Do you know what's going on Liara?" Shepard asked the asari broker.

"Yes." She replied simply.

"Hallelujah! Some answers finally." James said to Liara as she briefed the rest of the group.

"Maybe, I've discovered a prothean device... one that could wipe out the reapers." Liara said as she faced the group.

"Here? On Mars?" Shepard asked confused as to why their would be something left on Mars that they had yet to discover.

"In the prothean archives, yes." Liara replied to her.

"We've known about the archives for decades. Why are we just now getting this information?" Shepard demanded but not offensively.

"Process of elimination, mixed with a little desperation. When you destroyed the alpha relay, it bought us some time. But then you were under investigation, I knew I had to do something. Hackett knew this as well, he contacted me and asked me if I could use my resources as a shadow broker to find a way to stop the reapers. MY search lead me here, Hackett got me access to the archives and kept me updated on your status. I meant to come see you shepard." Liara said to Shepard.

"I think your work here was a bit more important." Shepard replied at

the wave of a hand.

"True enough, but in any case my work paid off. The archives are full of data in overwhelming amounts, I think I've found what we need." Liara said bringing hope to the group.

"Then it sounds like this weapon is our best chance to blow the reapers all to hell." Shepard said with a smug grin on her face.

"It's not a weapon, not yet at least. Its plans for a device, a blueprint."

"It's more than we had a minute ago. How do we get it?"

"The archives are just across that tramway, that's assuming Cerberus hasn't locked it down." Liara said pointing towards the tram station.

"What are they after?" Shepard asked.

"Yeah, they seemed hell bent on catching you." James said entering the conversation.

"They wanted me for what I'm here for. What we are all here for." Liara said shocking the group.

"But why?" Shepard asked visibly shaken by the news.

"The protheans were close to defeating the reapers. They had plans to destroy them, but ran out of time" Liara explained thoroughly.

"If it as powerful as you say it is." Ashley began

"Then that will be something Cerberus would want to get their hands on." Shepard finished her as she put the pieces together.

"So it's a race to the archives then?" James said as the facility shook.

"We got company coming our way, you better get up here." Six said through the comm amidst gunfire.

"We are on our way Six, James I need you to head to the shuttle. Cover the exits incase Cerberus makes a break for it." Shepard said as she leaped over a railing.

"Yes, ma'am." He said as he descended from view.

Six shielded himself from view behind a wall as he engaged the Cerberus troops, he needed to deal with them before Shepard reached his position. He broke cover and fired a burst from his Avenger rifle taking down another trooper. He changed tactics as he equipped his duel carnifex pistols, he primed a flash bang and slung it towards the squad of troopers. He could hear the screams of the troopers as it blinded them, he acted quickly as he unleashed a volley of gunfire from his side arms. As the last of the troopers recovered from the flash bang, Six kicked a shotgun out of a guardian's hands and landed a series of jabs and finished off with a fierce right hook to the heart. Killing the trooper instantly. Sensing immediate danger, Six

rolled out of the way of a stab from a troopers knife. He recovered quickly and took hold of the troopers wrist as they battled for possession of the knife. He increased his pressure on the troopers wrist as he could feel the grip weaken on the trooper. He unleashed a stunning head butt to the trooper, and he took advantage of the head butt he reversed gripped the knife and violently stabbed the trooper in the throat. He could hear the trooper start to gurgle in his own blood as the body went limp and hit the ground with a loud thud. Six looked around the carnage he caused and was satisfied with his handiwork. He soon heard footsteps and turned to greet the group approaching him.

"Look like we missed the party." Shepard commented observing the dead bodies around the hulking Spartan. Six merely shrugged his shoulders and continued onto the archives. As they passed through another corridor they noticed a security station.

"There, we can access the pedway using the security station." Six pointed out as they made their way to it. Liara immediately went to work on one of the terminals as Six checked the bodies for pulses. Sadly, they were all dead due to gunshots to the back of the head.

"Damn it! The security has been tampered with, Shepard see if you can gain access to the pegway. I can't seem to unlock the live feeds but—" Liara began but Ashley said a woman on one of the terminals.

"Look, do you know who that woman is?" Ashley asked watching the screen with interest.

"That's Dr. Eva, she arrived here about a week ago." Liara said standing to her feet, she looked to Shepard who was still typing furiously on a terminal. "Any luck?" She asked.

"Pedway has been locked out." Shepard said aggravated.

"Alright, well there is construction nearby that we can use to get on the roof. We can find a way from there." Liara said as one of the doors unlocked at the far end of the room.

"Alright, let's move." Shepard said readying her weapons. They reached the airlock and put their helmets on, all except Six who already had his on. They exited the airlock to be welcomed to the sight of the massive storm that had been hell on their comm links.

"That storm is getting a little too close for my comfort zone." Ashley said staring at the massive storm. As they descended down a ladder they noticed fighting on the trams, Six used his helmet to magnify the image. He noticed that there were Alliance soldiers fighting back against Cerberus troopers. And they were both headed to the archives.

"Those trams lead to the archives, but it looks Cerberus is ahead of us. We should pick up the pace Shepard." Six suggested to the War hero.

"That is where the last security checkpoint is located, we should be there soon." Liara said as the group entered an airlock that shouldn't have been opened.

"This airlock shouldn't be open." Liara informed them, as Six inspected it and came to a conclusion.

"This wasn't forced open, they must have had access to the security checkpoint." Six explained as he entered the airlock with his helmet lights activated. As they walked through the pitch black darkness they noticed bodies that littered the cafeteria. This reminded Six of his time in the Human-Covenant War, the ruthlessness was almost the same. It didn't sit right with Six, killing innocents. Suddenly the shutters opened to reveal only two Cerberus troops.

"Flashlights!" Shepard whispered loud enough for everyone to hear them. They all took cover and deactivated their flashlights, and Six slid to the wall closest to the window. Six waited till they decided to disembark to give the squad the go ahead. They all climbed through the window and started to get to work on the security stations terminals.

"We need to pressurize the room first." Liara said as the shutters closed and fresh oxygen filled the room. "There we go, now we have access to the labs which will take us straight to tram station. Which will then give us a straight shot to the archives." Liara informed the group, but they soon noticed a recording on one of the terminals. The recording revealed that was the inside contact for Cerberus and was the one responsible for all the people killed today. Six shook his head at the disturbing news.

"Traitor." Six said still shaking his head while trying to calm himself of the anger that began to fill his gut.

"I should have realized it when I met her, but I was just so focused on my work." Liara said clearly upset and feeling guilt for the events that transpired.

"You couldn't have known Doctor." Six said trying to show concern to the Asari scientist.

"Six is right, right now we have to figure out a way to get to the archives." Shepard said agreeing with Six.

"Through the doors, we should be getting close." Liara informed them as they readied their weapons.

"Good." was all shepard said as they exited the room and continued onto their current objective. They resumed their journey to the archives, only to run into another group of troopers. Six reacted quickly by firing an accurate burst at a trooper, effectively ending his life. The group began suppressing their fire on the unfortunate group of troopers. Six noticed that the troopers were all in a group, he looked to Liara and then back to the troopers.

"Dr. T'Soni, you are a biotic correct?" Six asked getting an idea.

"Yes, commander. All Asari are born with the biotic ability." Liara explained to the Spartan as she ducked incoming fire.

"Good, I'll draw their attention while you hit them with a warp." Six stated returning fire. The asari only nodded in return as the Spartan

raced into action. Six broke cover and proceeded to fire blindly to their positions and clumsily run to a cover that is very exposed. They take notice and begin to open fire at him, only to realize they have been hit with a warp. Shepard's team proceeded to tear them apart as they were pelted with holes.

"Good work Six. Now let's get going." Shepard said to the group as they took notice of a very terrible smell.

"Gah what's that stinch?" Ashley quickly said covering her nose from the smell.

"They just activated the decontamination process." Liara answered observing the room.

"With the staff inside." Ashley finished shaking her head as Shepard got to work on bypassing the door.

"This is where they studied the various relics unearthed here." Liara informed the group as she looked over the various objects that were scattered across the room.

"What did they find" Shepard asked raising a questioning eyebrow.

"More than I can describe in a short conversation, and they had only scratched the surface. Their vault is filled with Prothean data that has never been studied." Liara replied satisfying everyone. They exited the room to be welcomed to the sight of the tram line. "That's the tram line, it leads us right to the archives. No doubt Cerberus has it locked down. Hopefully we can override it at the security station. It's just through here." She informed the group as they pressed on through the base. They reached the door leading them to the control station when they were welcomed with a very large defense turret.

"Get down!" Shepard yelled as they avoided a hail of gunfire.

"I take it that is the only way outta here?" Ashley asked pressing her back to the wall.

"We'll go in groups, keep out of it's sight and keep your head down." Shepard said as she broke from cover and she slid to the first set of cover. The group followed her lead and they were soon out of the turret's crosshairs. They took a moment to collect their selves and took notice of the Cerberus troops that were currently inhabiting the control room.

After they had disposed of the troops on the room, Liara got straight to work on the terminal. They soon realized that Dr. Eva had locked the tram line down on the other side.

"Liara can you override their lockdown." Shepard asked as she formulated a back up plan. The Asari merely shook her head as the terminal shut down.

"No, the archives are on a completely separate network." Liara said as she was getting increasingly more impatient by the second. Six; who had been silent the entire time had come up with a plan of his own.

"Shepard, I may have a solution." Six stated as the group turned to face him.

"Then, let's hear it." Shepard said to the Spartan who merely nodded his head.

"We can use a short range communicator from one of the dead Cerberus troopers. By doing so, we can deceive them into thinking that we are a Cerberus team and have eliminated all Alliance forces." Six explained as he paced the room. Shepard had to admit, it was a very good plan but she still saw a flaw.

"That's a good plan Six, but what about if they have already discovered that all of their troops have been decimated. I've worked with them before and I know from experience that they aren't exactly stupid." Shepard replied to the Spartan.

"I have also took that into account, before I had regrouped with Dr. T'Soni. I had encountered a group of troopers who had revealed to me that a group of centurions had been pursuing Dr. T'Soni. The name of said group was Delta Team; my plan will work Shepard." Six said confidently as he laid his plan out to the team.

"Alright, see what you can find." Shepard said as the Spartan and Ashley began searching the corpses. Shepard turned to the Asari who had been typing furiously on the terminal.

"Commander Noble Six seems to be very capable." Liara said as her curiosity began to take over, being an information broker will do that to a person. Liara had taken notice to the Commander's ability in combat and ability to solve problems rather quickly. 'Very interesting' she thought to herself.

"I agree, Six and I have only crossed paths once before. It was before all this happened, but from what I know from him is that he is severely loyal and trustworthy. He's also one helluva soldier at that too." Shepard agreed as she faced the Asari.

"Shepard! You gotta see this." Six yelled from outside the control room. Shepard and liara quickly made their way to Six to discover him kneeling next to a downed centurion. But what caught her eye was the facial deformations on the soldier's face.

"It looks like a husk from the reaper forces." Shepard said as she retrieved the communicator from the corpse. "Nothing we can do for him now, we need to focus on getting across to the archives." Shepard instructed as she activated the communicator and brought it close to her mouth. "Hello, this is Delta Team... anybody there?" She said as they waited in uncomfortable silence.

"Where the hell have you been?! Never mind what's your status." The voice asked as it came through clearly.

"We are at the tram station awaiting extraction. All hostiles terminated." Shepard lied.

"Roger that, Echo Team will ride over and secure the station." The voice replied as she tossed the communicator away.

"Do you think they bought it?" Six asked as he readied his weapon.

"Well if they didn't they'll find out soon enough." She replied to the Spartan.

"We can use that set of cover to flank them when they get off the tram." Ashley stated pointing to a set of crates. Everyone nodded as they got into position and awaited the coming Cerberus team. Six double checked his ammo and soon aimed down the sights; as the seconds rolled by he tightened the grip on his rifle to steady the aim. The shutters soon opened and the troopers began to exit the tram, and as soon as they did they were met with a volley of gunfire. Killing them all instantly. Shepard's group quickly boarded the tram and set up positions in case of incoming Cerberus troops. Six took control of the tram and started the decompression protocol, as he did this the others equipped their breather helmets. The doors soon opened to reveal the martian surface and the coming storm getting closer than before. Shepard took note of the storm and wasn't too pleased with it.

"The storm is getting bad, we better wrap this up quickly." said shepard as her eyes roamed the red surface.

"The archives are right on the other side." Liara stated to the group as the tram reached the archives and a squad of pissed off troopers. They returned fire to the squad of troopers and took cover. Six broke cover and fired a burst from his rifle and quickly snapped to another target as the rest of the group got to work as well. They soon overwhelmed the Cerberus troops and continued on to the main chambers.

They reached the main entrance to the archives main chamber and they stacked up against the sides of the door to avoid any incoming fire, but as they stormed the room they soon realized it was rather empty. Shepard dropped her weapon and motioned for Six to search the rest of the room as she approached the main terminal that housed the data from the prothean dig site. As they got to work she heard an all to familiar voice from behind her.

"Shepard." Said TIM smugly as he puffed his cigarette and held his head high. Liara whipped around aiming her pistol at the hologram.

"Illusive Man." Liara spat as he merely smiled at the surprise on their faces. He pointed to the artifacts behind them.

"A fascinating race; the protheans. They left all this for us to discover, but we squandered it. The alliance has known about the archives for more than thirty years, and what have they done with it." TIM stated motioning to the colossal object behind them.

"What do you want?" Shepard spat as her patience had begun to wear thin by the minute. TIM smiled and gazed at the archives.

"What I've always wanted. The data in these artifacts hold the key to unlocking the reaper threat." TIM replied as he never took his off the artifacts.

"I've seen your solution, your people are turning into monsters."

Shepard said with disgust clear in her tone.

"Hardly, they are being improved." He replied as if nothing was wrong with the idea.

"Improved?" Shepard asked taking a cautious step forward.

"That's what separates us, shepard. Where you see a means to destroy. I see a way to control, to dominate, and harness the reapers power. Imagine how strong humanity could become." TIM replied believing his choices to be justified.

"Earth is under attack and you are hatching a scheme to control the reapers. You are out of your goddamn mind. I will stop the reapers from destroying everything, and if you get in my way... I'll kill you before those cigarettes do." Shepard threatened as she began to see red.

"This isn't your fight any longer, shepard. You can't defeat the reapers even with the prothean data." TIM dismissed her as her threat didn't faze him.

"We'll see about that after I use this data to rid the universe of the reaper threat." Shepard declared proudly.

"Your vision is pathetically limited, you were a tool, an agent and in that you were successful. But like the rest of the galaxy, your time is up." TIM stated as he faced a man off screen. Shepard was beginning to lose her patience with the fool and decided it was time to quit stalling.

"Enough talk, Liara." Shepard commanded as the asari rushed over to the terminal and got to work on retrieving the data.

"Don't interfere with my plans, shepard. I won't warn you again." TIM pointed a threatening finger at her. Shepard took another step forward to where it was near face-to-face.

"Go to Hell." She stated darkly, her thoughts were soon interrupted by a panicked Liara.

"Shepard!" Liara yelled frantically as she began typing furiously into the terminal. Shepard; confused by the asari's sudden change in mood decided to investigate.

"What?" She asked as she approached Liara.

"The data! It's not here... it's being erased." Liara explained.

"Damn it. How's he doing it?" Shepard demanded as her emotions went into a frenzy.

"It's local, someone is uploading the information." She informed shepard. On the far side of the room, Six was still scanning the room when he noticed a slight movement to his left. He cautiously moved towards it to discover a woman typing into a console.

"Move your hands away from the console now!" Six demanded as she aimed down the sights and prepared himself for any attack from the

woman. He slowly walked toward the woman when she suddenly lashed out at him kicking his weapon out of his hands and blasting him with a cryo blast. It knocked Six back just enough for her to slam her hand through the terminal, downloading the data as she did so. Once she finished that she took off, but luckily Six was hot on her heels and was closing in on her as they raced through the corridors. Eva fired another blast at Six, but he rolled out of the way and quickly rejoined the chase. He chased her to the exterior of the base and avoided fire from the shuttle that hovered overhead.

"Shepard, we need to get in contact with James." Six instructed as she slid down to what looked like a shuttle bay and sprinted toward her as she blindly fired overloads towards the group.

"James if you can here me, I need you to radio the Normandy and inform them that Cerberus has the data." Shepard said she climbed a ladder and soon realized that she was losing Eva and could only hope that Six could reach her in time. As she reached the top of the ladder she saw Six hot on Eva's tail, but she hit him with an overload that caught him off guard and made him stumble just enough for her to land on the shuttle and begin to disappear from the group. Little did they know that six had stuck Eva with an explosive tracker. He activated his Omni-tool and activated the tracker. The shuttle rocked and began to fill with smoke and fire. It was soon hit with James' shuttle and the Cerberus shuttle crashed into the side of the base. James set the shuttle down and casually stepped out and seemed to be proud of his handiwork.

"The Normandy's en route, they'll be here soon." He said as he dusted his arms off. Ashley helped Liara to her feet as they made their way to the shuttle when they both heard the sound of metal scratching metal. Ashley turned to face the downed shuttle to see the door come off the hinges and revealed a badly scorched Dr. Eva. Eva rushed Ashley as she pushed Liara out of the way of danger and began firing at the android. Eva knocked the weapon out of her hands and proceeded to lift her up by the throat. From what seemed like an eternity she received the order to finish it. She quickly begin slamming Ashley into the downed shuttle and then released her mangled body soon after. Eva then turned her attention to the group who was intercepted by Six. He took hold of her and proceeded to give her a bone shattering knee followed by a strong right hook and a roundhouse kick to the jaw. Eva stumbled to regain her composure from the sheer force of the hits she was receiving from the Spartan. Six picked her up from the throat and began squeeze as hard as he could, and he could feel the metal begin to weaken when it seemed she just shut off. Six released the limp body as it smacked into the ground with a loud _clank_.

Shepard sprinted her way to Ashley's motionless body when she got a transmission from Joker.

"Commander, I'm getting reaper signatures all over the place. You got to go now!" Joker instructed as the Normandy descended to their reach. Shepard fireman carried Ashley and made her way to the Normandy. But made one sad glance toward the surface of Mars.

"This isn't over." Shepard declared with determination in her voice.

5. Orders

Location: Normandy SR2 (Med Bay)

Shepard sat Ashley down on the table. "Shepard, she needs medical attention. We have to leave the Sol system." Liara said to Shepard.

"Get us to the citadel, Joker." Shepard said.

Six came in and set Eva's body down with a loud clank.

"Commander, what do you want me to do with this?" Six said gesturing towards the body.

"Leave it. I'll have EDI run some scans on it." Shepard said as she glanced at the body that injured her teammate.

"Yes, ma'am" He said.

"You know Six we are the same rank. So you don't have to be so formal." She said.

"Sorry, Commander. Old habit." Six said.

"No problem. Also I will have to contact Admiral Hackett and let him know that Mars has gone dark." Shepard informed Six as she exited the med-bay.

"Shepard. I would like to request to stay on the Normandy." Six said to Shepard.

"Granted. Where would you like to stay?" Shepard asked the hulking Spartan.

"The port observation deck should be just fine." Six said as he unsealed his helmet.

"Alright, get settled in and we should be at the citadel in a few hours." Shepard said to Six.

Six nodded and headed to the Observation deck. When he made it he found the room already had a bed and a couch. He started to put his gear up. He set his weapons on a gun rack. Then he decided to take his armor off. It took him a good 20 minutes to get his armor off, after that he set it in a display case. After that he pulled a picture out from his pocket and began to look at it. It was a picture of Noble Team on Reach, even though he had spent a short period of time with them. They were the closest thing he ever had to a family.

"Don't worry guys. I'm going to make it count." Six said to himself as he put it away.

He decided to put his alliance fatigues on, he thought they were quite comfortable compared to the USA's.

"Well, I better check in with Shepard for any news on our orders." Six thought to himself.

He made his way out of his room and headed for the elevator, when he ran into Liara.

"Oh. Hello Six I was just heading over to see you." She said visually flustered.

"What do you need?" Six asked as his curiosity spiked a bit.

"I just wanted to thank you for saving my life back on Mars." Liara said shyly as she was not good at things like this.

"I'm just doing my job." Six said at the wave of a hand.

"Well I will talk to you later Six." Liara said and then made her way back to her room.

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Six finally made his way to Shepard's Cabin. When he walked in Six found her reading some data pads.

Shepard looked up and saw Six without his armor on. This was the first time she had seen him without his armor on completely.

"So how does it feel to be out of that armor?" Shepard asked

"I feel naked without it, but otherwise I feel pretty good." Six said.

"What do you need Six?" Shepard asked.

"I just came to ask if you have spoken with Admiral Hackett yet." Six answered as he sat down on her couch.

"Yes, I informed him of your current situation. He agreed with your choice to stay on the Normandy and he requested for me to instate you as my XO. The Admiral speaks highly of you Six." Shepard informed him with a smile gracing her face.

"I aim to please, Shepard. I'm honored to accept the position of XO Shepard. I will not let you down." Six said seriously.

"I know you won't Six, but anyway we are heading to the citadel to request help from the council." Shepard said with a frown on her face.

"You think they will be willing to help?" Six asked as he was still not familiar with the politics of this universe. He didn't really care much for politics, he was a soldier and a damn good one at that.

"I hope so. Also get some rest Six. I want you well rested and ready by the time I get back." Shepard said to Six. He knew not to argue so he just nodded and made his to his room.

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Date: 2558

Location: Fenix Nebula, Battleship Atlantis

-Bridge-

"What in the name of the Gods just happened!" Shipmaster yelled as he staggered to his feet.

"We are not sure, sir. But the blast knocked out all electronics on G Deck. Systems rebooting now." One Shangeli said.

"Shipmaster what happened to the ship?" asked Thel as he entered the bridge.

"It must have gone through that portal." He said pointing to the Dark blue circle.

"What do we do? The Spartan is gone and he is the leader of the most Elite Spartan and Zealot squads in the entire USA. So we have to go after him!" Thel exclaimed.

"Well who should we send then?" Shipmaster retorted as they were in each others faces.

"Me and my team." Someone said behind them. They both turned to the being and surprised to see Six's second in command. Jun.

"Spartan are you sure you're up to this? Because if you are there are no guarantees you could survive." Thel said to Jun.

"I am sure and I know my team agrees with me." Jun responded. After that Thel turned to the ships pilot.

"How long until the portal closes?" He asked.

"From what our scanners indicate we have less than 15 minutes, shipmaster." The pilot responded.

"Spartan, get your team prepped and ready for your departure." Shipmaster said he turned back to face the portal.

"Yes, sir." Jun responded. Then he made his way to the shuttle bay to begin departure.

10 minutes later.

"Shipmaster we are 1000 meters and closing on the portal he said through his comm.

"Good luck and may the gods watch over you." He said as he watched the shuttle and the portal disappear.

A/N: Another chapter successfully redone. Hold out for me brothers and sisters, the new chapter is coming.

6. Gearing Up

Location-Normandy

Time- 2:45

Noble six awoke from his sleep feeling well rested and ready for combat.

"I better see where Shepard is." He said to himself as he got up from his bed. He put on a muscle shirt and a pair camo pants. He didn't feel like putting anything Formal on. Besides he was just going to find Shepard.

"EDI." He said looking at the ceiling.

"Yes, Noble Six." She asked.

"If Shepard gets back before me just radio me, I'm going for a walk." He said.

"Alright, have a nice walk." She said as Six exited the room.

"Well looks like Shepard was right about the citadel. It's completely packed." He thought as he exited the Normandy. He didn't have to walk far when he saw Shepard talking to a reporter.

"I thought Shepard hated the press." He thought as he made his way over to her. The reporter left and Shepard turned around noticing Six.

"Six it's nice to see you in casual wear." She said smiling.

"Thanks, but who was that reporter you were talking to?" He asked her.

"Diana Allers, she asked to come aboard so she could record some interviews. I only let her on board because she uses the interviews to boost morale. Anyway the council won't help us. But the Turian councilor said that if we wanted support we have to get the turian primarch from Palevan." She explained.

"So when are heading to Palevan?" He asked.

"Right now actually I just had to finish up some unfinished business. So head to the Normandy and get geared up cause your coming with me." Shepard responded.

"One more thing how is Ashley doing?" He asked concerned.

"She is hanging in their, she has some facial fractures and a broken rib, but she was asleep when I came. But other than that the doctor says she will make a full recovery soon." She answered.

"Good. I will see you back at the Normandy." He informed her and started making his way to the Normandy. It didn't take him to long to make it back to the ship. He made his way to his quarters. He took a look at his armor. Freshly cleaned with a jet black color along with red stripes down the arms. He smiled and grabbed it and got geared up. When he was about to walk out he almost forgot something.

"Well this is the perfect time to test this bad boy out." He said as he went and picked up his hand made tactical bow. He had been working on it for folded it up and put it up on his back. As he walked out he bumped into Liara.

"Oh. I'm sorry six I didn't see you there." Liara said smiling.

"It's alright Liara has Shepard came back yet?" He asked her.

"No. Why?" She asked confused.

"Well I might as well brief you on the situation. The council has said they can't risk sacrificing ships to help us. But the Turian councilor said if we wanted help we would have to retrieve the turian primarch from Palevan. So get geared up cause Shepard said we were heading out as soon as she got here." Six informed her.

"Thanks Six. I will, it was good to see you." She said smiling warmly.

"It was good to see you too Liara." He said and then made his way to the bridge. 'Why do I always get this strange feeling when I am around her?' He thought while in the elevator. The doors opened and he could see Shepard in her armor.

"You ready for this?" She asked.

"Yeah. Lets do it." Six said.

"Hitting the relay now commander." Joker said

Location: Unknown

Time: Unknown

Jun looked out at into space and saw a planet in the distance. He could tell the planet was under attack because he could see explosions.

"Six could be there." He thought to himself. He turned and looked at his team of 4 zealots and 2 Spartans. They stood at attention awaiting his orders.

"Pilot, get us to that planet." He said to the pilot. The Pilot nodded.

"Men. Get geared up. Check your ammo. Our mission is to find and retrieve Commander Six. My best guess is we will find him there." He said pointing towards the battle.

"Are we gonna leave him alone with no help?" He asked them.

"No,sir." They all said.

"Good." Jun said. He turned and looked at the battle. "We are coming brother. Just hang on." He thought.

A/N: Sup guys I know it has been along time. Anyway I have decided to not have Jorge in this story. Sorry but it is for the best. Next chapter up soon.

7. Menae

Location: Menae

Noble Six sat in the shuttle tinkering with his hand-crafted bow. He was very impressed by how it looked. He got up and looked around to see if anyone was nearby and there wasn't. He sat down in the cockpit and pulled out a picture of Noble Team. He felt anger for the ones who killed his team but couldn't blame the elites because they didn't know that the prophets were lying to them. Still he was going to need the anger in the upcoming battle. His anger was reaching its tipping point, so to release his aggression he punched side of the shuttle. It left a sizable dent, but he didn't care.

He looked down at his dog tags. They were dirty and battle scared. No one knew his name but Jun, but Jun still called him Six out of respect. Jun was his brother in arms. They had been through hell together. They were the last of Noble Team. Jun learned to cope with it, but Six couldn't. He takes nearly all responsibility for the death of Kat. Hearing the gunshot and turning around seeing her slump to the ground. She was right behind him, and he thought that if Thom was still there the whole team would still be alive.

After the events on Reach six was never the same again. He tucked the picture back into his pocket and did an ammo check. Not long after Shepard and Liara boarded the shuttle along with Cortez.

"Commander, the shuttle is prepped and ready for launch." Cortez said as he sat in the cockpit.

"Good. Punch it Cortez." She said to the pilot.

The shuttle shook as it took off. Six sat by himself as he sharpened his kukri. Liara scooted closer to Shepard in an attempt to ask her a question.

"Shepard, can I ask you something?" Liara asked.

"Sure." Shepard replied.

"Me being the shadow broker and all. I was curious about six's armor, so I did a background check on him and there is no information on him at all. Do you know anything about him?" She asked her.

"It's complicated, I'll tell you later." She replied. Liara simply nodded.

"Commander I have got a visual on Palevan. Pulling it up now." Cortez said. The image flickered to life as it showed the destruction of Palevan.

"No, no, no, no. Palevan." Liara said shocked.

"Strongest military in the galaxy and the reapers are obliterating it." Shepard responded.

"Was it like this on Earth?" Liara asked.

"Yes." Shepard said sadly.

"Shepard, I'm so sorry." Liara responded sadly.

"Commander the LZ is hot it's now or never." Cortez informed them.

"Get us down there then head back to the Normandy." Shepard replied as she readied her weapons. Six got out his Avenger Rifle and got ready. The shuttle's doors opened and revealed the battered moon.

"Good luck commander." Cortez said before taking off.

"There is a camp up ahead. Let's make our way there." Shepard said as she fired her rifle killing a husk. They started making their way to the base and found it heavily fortified but vulnerable to an air assault. "I hope Garrus is alright." Shepard silently said to herself. They made their way to what looked like the HQ of the base where they found a turian general giving orders to other turians.

"I need you and your men to retake the comms tower." General Corinthus said to the turian.

"Sir." The turain said giving him a crisp salute then running off.

"General Corinthus." Shepard said.

"Commander Shepard, I heard you were coming but didn't believe it." He stated.

"I have come to get primarch fedorian." She informed him.

"Primarch Fedorian is dead. His shuttle was shot down an hour ago when it tried to leave the moon." He informed her.

"I'm sorry. I heard he was a good man." She said sadly.

"And a friend. He would have been an outstanding diplomat." He said to her.

"So what happens now?" Shepard asked him.

"With such heavy casualties it's hard to find out who the next primarch is. Palevan Command will know. However, at the moment, contacting them is impossible. The comm tower is out. Husks are swarming that area, we can't get close enough to repair it." He informed her.

"Don't worry general. I'll get that tower operational." She stated.

"Thank you commander, I'll take care of things on this end." He replied. And with that, they started making their way to the comms tower. When they got outside the base they saw the turian Corinthus was talking to.

"Husks at the tower overwhelmed us. They came out of nowhere. Good luck." He said. The comm tower was just ahead and they were met with

heavy resistance. Once they killed the husks they made their way to a console.

"We can't repair it from this panel. Liara your up for tower repair." Shepard said. She nodded and made her way up the ladder.

"Here they come." Six said reloading his avenger.

"Ready,six?" She asked him.

"You know I am always ready. Lets kick some ass." He replied as he blasted a husk with his assault rifle.

"Got it done shepard. I am on my way down." Liara said.

"Damn that was fast." Six said as they finished off the rest of the husks.

"General, do you read? The comms tower is online." Shepard said.

"Much appreciated commander. I'll contact Palevan command." He informed them.

"Let me know when you've got something. I'll help your men till I hear from you." She replied

"Understood." Corinthus replied. They made their way back to the camp only running into a few husks along the way. But they finally made it back to the base to find Corinthus.

"What have you got?" Shepard asked him.

"Right now the Hierarchy is in chaos. So many dead or MIA." He said.

"I need someone. I don't care who as long as they can get me the Turian resources we need." She informed him.

"I'm on it Shepard, we'll find you the primarch." Garrus said. Shepard walked up to him and they took hold of each others hands.

"Garrus." She said to him quietly

"Shepard. It's good to see you." He said as they separated.

"Vakarian,sir. I didn't see you arrive." Corinthus said standing at attention.

"At ease, General." Garuss said to him.

"It really is great to see you again, but I thought you would be on Palevan." Shepard said curiously.

"If we lose this moon, we lose Palevan. I'm the closest damn thing an expert on reaper forces so I'm...advising." He informed her.

"Six, this is Garuss Vakarian. He helped me stop the collecters, he's

a hell of a soldier." She stated to six. Garuss and Six shook hands.

"Commander. Good to see you too Liara." He said to them.

"Good to see you in one piece Garuss." She said smiling warmly.

"General Corinthus filled me in. We know how we are after." He stated.

"Palevan Command tells me that the next primarch is General Adrien Victus." He informed them.

"Victus? His name has crossed my desk." Liara said.

"Know him garuss?" Shepard asked him.

"I was fighting alongside him this mornig. Lifelong military. Gets results, popular with his troops. Not so popular with military command- has a reputation for playing loose with accepted strategy.

"You think he can get the job done?" Shepard asked him.

"We both know conventional strategy won't beat the reapers. Right now he could be our best shot. I trust him." He stated firmly.

"Okay. Let's get him on the shuttle and get out of here." Shepard replied.

"Commander! Shepard come in." Joker said urgently through the comm.

"Can this wait joker? I'm in the middle of a war zone." She replied.

"We got a situation on the Normandy commander. It's like she's possessed- shutting down systems, powering up weapons. I can't find the source." He replied.

"I need the Normandy standing by, we may have to bug out." Shepard said to them.

"Should I go back and take a look?" Liara asked.

"Do it." She replied.

"Garuss. You said you were with Victus this morning." Shepard asked.

"Yeah, but we got separated. He went to bolster a flank that was breaking. Could be anywhere by now." Garrus replied.

"We're trying to raise him commander." Corinthus stated.

"Incoming Harvester, headed for the air field." Six yelled as he took cover. Everyone started hammering it with everything they had, but it just kept coming. It flew over them swiftly heading for the airfield.

"General tell Primarch Victus we'll rendezvous here. In the meantime, lets go take care of whatever that thing dropped off." She stated reloading her rifle.

"Coming Garrus?" She asked him.

"You kidding I'm right behind you." He said tinkering with his rifle. They all started jogging towards the airfield. When they made it, it was swarming with reapers.

"get to cover." Six said as the reapers opened fire on them. He shot 3 rounds from his avenger that smacked into the husks chest as it slumped to the ground dead. He looked closely at the new reapers and found something shocking.

"Those reapers look like Turians." Six informed after unloading his clip into a marauder. Six leaped over cover and switched to his pistols. A husk leaped toward him but never reached him as a knife was dug into its throat. Six retrieved the knife and began unloading the pistols clip into the now dead marauders. Six turned back to Shepard to find a Marauder behind her getting ready for the kill. "Look out." He yelled as he launched the knife at the reaper. It slammed into the reapers skull. It slammed down onto the ground dead.

"Thanks." She said to Six.

"Shepard, come in." Corinthus said over the comm.

"Go ahead." Shepard replied.

"Still trying to raise the Primarch-but we have got trouble back here at the main barricade. If the reapers breach it, we're done." Corinthus informed them.

"On my way." Shepard replied as they made their way to the barricade. They made it to the barricade to find it heavily damaged. They climbed the ladder and shepard manned the turret. Six threw one of his ST grenades and it detonated completely decimating the first wave. He saw some husks getting ready to flank Garrus. He quickly got out his bow and added an explosive tip on it and brought it back and let it go. The arrow slammed into the husk impaling it into the group of husks before detonating.

"I owe you one six." Garrus said thankful.

Suddenly something big came into view.

"Holy Shit! What is that thing?" Six yelled. Before anyone answered the brute slammed into the barricade knocking them off. When they recovered the brute charged again. Six did a barrel roll barely missing it he unloaded his rifle. But the Brute just shrugged it off. It just wasn't getting affected by anything. Then suddenly a loud BANG filled the air and the brutes head was blown off. All three looked in the direction of the shot and there stood Jun.

"Jun?" Six said astonished.

"Six, why am I always saving your ass?" He said as they ran up to

each other and shook hands.

"What are you doing here?" Six asked.

"I was going to ask you the same thing. But we followed you through the portal before it closed. When we made it through the portal we were shot down by some giant squid looking thing. I was with Kyle but we got cut off. I haven't heard anything from him. Other than that we're all that's left." Jun replied. Shepard came to six with a confused look.

"Who is this?" Shepard asked curiously.

"I'll explain later." Six replied. Shepard's comm beeped and she answered it.

"Shepard. Corinthus here." Corinthus said.

"What's the word on the Primarch?" She asked.

"Still can't get a stable comm link." He replied.

"Okay, I'm going on foot. Shepard out. Garrus take me to last place you saw Victus." Shepard said. As they made their way to the location of the Primarch, Six and Jun decided to catch up.

"If you don't mind me asking. What year is it here?" Jun asked as they tried to keep up with garrus and shepard.

"2186 and to answer your next question the alien shepard is talking to is a turian. There are many other species as well. But right now the entire galaxy is at war with the reapers. Your squid looking things." Six informed him.

"Damn. It's like the war all over again. Can we ever get a fucking break!" Six said to himself.

"I know. But we will survive. We always do, although I might have to save your ass again." Jun said to him. That earned a chuckle from Six. As they followed close behind they noticed a body laying next to a few dead brutes.

"What the hell. Commander wait a second." Six said to them, shepard turned around confused and she made their way to them.

"What is it?" She asked. Six shrugged as they made their way to the body. The closer they got the more familiar the body looked. Once they made it to the body. They knew who it was... it was Kyle.

"Oh Fuck. It's Kyle." Six said as he collected his dog tags.

"God damn it. I lost 6 of my GOD DAMN MEN!" He shouted as he violently kicked the brute.

"Hold it together man. He wouldn't have wanted his commander to act like this. He was a good soldier. He died fighting. A noble death." Six said to him.

"Let's just get the hell outta here." Jun said calming down. They all began pursuing their main objective. They finally made it to a base,

but it was taking a heavy beating.

"Let's get in there and help 'em out. No one is taking this primarch from me." Shepard said as they stormed the camp. Six ran and slid to cover and Jun soon followed. Jun got out his sniper rifle and loaded it with a fresh magazine. He got out of cover and fired a round that punched straight through the brutes armor. Six took out his last st grenade, he popped the top and primed it. He then launched it towards a large group of Marauders. One of the marauders picked it up and looked at it curiously before it detonated. Six smiling with satisfaction as he rose from cover and unloaded his rifle killing a group of husks surrounding a small group of turians. He saw a brute charging towards him the brute slammed into him. Six grunted and winced from the shear amount of force that slammed into him, but he recovered quickly. As soon he recovered he leaped onto the Brute's back. It slung him around in an attempt to throw him off. But Six's Iron grip was too much. Six grabbed hi knife and slammed it into the brutes neck and pulled as hard as he could. The brute howled in pain it's arms flailing in an attempt to get a hold of Six. But not until a strained yell came from Six as he finally ripped the brutes head off. Six leaped off the brute as it fell to the ground limp. Six looked at the rest of the group. Garrus was doing double takes, Shepard's jaw was hanging, and Jun just stood there taking his helmet off smiling.

"Show off." Was all Jun had to say. They all soon made their way to a Victus.

"General Victus?" Shepard asked.

"Yes" He simply replied.

"I'm commander Shepard of the Normandy." Shepard informed him.

"Ah, commander I know who you are. I can't wait to find out what brings you out here. Vakarian-Where did you go." He said/asked.

" Heavy reaper unit on the right flank. I believe you said 'GET THAT THING THE HELL OFF MY MEN'" He replied.

"Appreciate it." Corinthus said.

"Genreal. Your needed off planet. I have come to get you." She stated.

"It will take something beyond importance for me to leave my men." Corinthus stated.

"Fedorian was killed. Your the new Primarch." Garrus informed him.

"Your needed immediately to chair a summit and represent your people in the fight against the reapers." Shepard informed him. He walked slowly towards the now war-torn Palevan.

"I am primarch of Palevan? Negotiating for the Turain Hierarchy?" He asked.

"Yes" Shepard replied.

"I've spent my whole life in the military. I'm no diplomat... I hate diplomats." He stated.

"War is your resume. At a time like this, we need leaders who have been through that hell." Shepard said.

"I like that. Your right." He said.

"And honestly, uniting these races may take as much strength as facing the reapers. See this devastation, double that for Earth. I need an alliance. I need the turian fleet." She informed.

"Give me a moment to say goodbye to my men." He said.

"Without him down here there is a good chance we lose this moon." Garrus admitted.

"Without him up there, we may lose everything." Shepard responded.

"Are you ready Primarch Victus" Shepard asked.

"One thing. Commander I appreciate your need for our fleets, but i can't spare while my world is burning. But if the pressure could be taken off Palevan." He said.

"That's a pretty tall order." Shepard admitted.

"We need the krogan. I can't see us winning this without them. Get them to help us and we will help you." He informed her.

"The krogan" She asked.

"Looks like your summit just got a whole lot more interesting." Garrus said. After that they made their way to the Normandy.

A/N: Whew. man longest chapter of my career. I just want everyone to pray for the victims from Mondays terrorist attack. Next chapter up soon. I do not own Mass effect or Halo

8. Ancient Warrior

Normandy SR-2 Crew's Quarters

Six and Jun stepped out of the elevator on the third floor of the ship. Though their armored footsteps were heavy, their spirits were light as they had wanted to catch up on what they missed between them. And what better way to chat than over a hot meal.

Both Spartans walked over to Mess Seargent Rupert, and grabbed a tray. Luckily it was Tuesday so the chef was serving steak with a side of mashed potatoes and gravy. They sat at a table by themselves, and started to disengage the locks on their helmets. When it was unlocked, a loud hiss was emitted, and they set their helmets on the table.

"So Six, how did you and Shepard get to become such good friends so quickly? Or really how did you end up here?" Jun asked, taking a bite of his meat.

Spartan B312 saw that Jun still appeared relatively the same. He was young, Asian, and bald. He even had the tattoo of a hand grasping three arrows next to his left ear. None of the less he was glad to see the rifleman.

"A year ago, I got transported here by the Forerunner Battleship. I destroyed it because I couldn't risk letting it fall into the wrong hands." Six said taking a drink of coffee. Jun saw that six was hiding something behind six's stone cold facial expressions.

"What about the data from the ship? It could have helped us in the war." Jun said taking a bite of his mashed potatoes.

The lone wolf sat in silence for a second. Instead of answering, he placed his Mark V helmet back on and got up. He went over the trash and dumped his tray.

Jun raised a questioning eyebrow at the random action. He took one more bite of his steak, and then placed his light green Scout helmet back on. He dumped his food in the trash and followed the latest Noble member.

Noble Six was about to enter the elevator when suddenly, Liara walked out and nearly bumped into him.

The Asari jumped back in shock, with a light blush on her blue face from embarrassment.

"Oh! Um...S-Six... I was hoping to run into you, I hope I didn't interrupt anything?" She asked, folding her hands behind her back.

The Spartan merely shook his head.

"Good! erm I mean, good. Can I talk to you alone for a moment?" She asked, as she tried to hide her blush.

"Yeah." Six replied.

He then glanced over his shoulder to look at his fellow Spartan.

"Meet me in my quarters, I will be there in a few minutes."

Jun nodded and made his way to Six's room. Six casually stepped into Liara's room.

The Asari activated her omni-tool and with a simple wave of her arm, she locked the door behind them.

Normally the super soldier's senses would be on high alert and he would spring into action. But Dr T'Soni was trusted friend, so he calmed himself a bit. It didn't help the situation that she turned her bedroom into a high tech listening outpost. Communication terminals and monitors were lined up on the wall, as well as the orange circularly custom VI drone that waited in the room obediently.

"I just received a message from Admiral Hackett that a prothean

artifact has been located on Eden Prime." Liara informed while she sat at her desk. She leaned forward and intertwined her fingers together, inches from her chin.

"I asked Shepard to help, she said she would. But I was also wondering if you could help as well, its up to you Six." She said anxiously.

Liara tried to search his eyes for an answer, but she couldn't get past his polarised visor.

"Yeah, I'll help you." The stotic Spartan replied.

The newest Shadow Broker was taken back. How could someone just agree to a risky mission, with no questions asked? The man truly held a lot of mystery. As per her job description, she desired to get some information, but that would have to wait til later. She was quick to regain her posture and spoke,

"Get your gear ready and be by the shuttle in twenty minutes. I'll make sure the shuttle is primed, when we are ready to go." She then took a deep breath, and put on a less proffesional face, "Thank you, Six I really appreciate this."

"Your welcome, Dr T'Soni." Six nodded.

"Please, just call me Liara."

The Spartan stood up from his seat and was about to leave, before saying.

"Your welcome, Liara."

He left her room, but he could've sworn that he heard a small giggle escape her lips, before he exited. The hyper lethal soldier shrugged the thought off and went to his room.

He made his way to his quarters, where he found Jun tinkering with his Anti-MatÃ©riel 99-S5 Sniper Rifle.

"Get ready, we are heading to Eden Prime. Also about the data, I got everything on this data pad. Even the weapon schematics of a Pulsar cannon." He said smirking under his helmet.

"Good, this will help us in the war." Jun said as he started gearing up.

The marksman grabbed his trusted rifle, but Six stopped him.

"I know you love that rifle, but in this place we don't use bullets. We use thermal clips." Six explained as he grabbed his M98 widow sniper rifle.

"Here, take mine, I wasn't very fond of using it anyways. It might not be as strong, but it still packs a hell of a kick." B-312 explained, handing the foreign gun over to Noble three.

Jun nodded and they made their way to the shuttle bay.

"Shepard this is six Jun and I are on our way to the shuttle bay."

Six said into comm link.

"Got it, I take it Liara briefed you on the situation." She replied.

"Yes. She personally asked if i could tag along." He said, exchanging looks with jun as they put their helmets back on. The silent hiss was barely noticeable in the quite elevator. Jun activated it as it made it's slow descent to the shuttle bay.

"Yeah, well that's not a surprise." She muttered.

"What?" He asked taken back.

"Nothing, I'm heading down to the shuttle bay now." Shepard informed him.

"See you there." Six replied.

"So why are we heading to Eden Prime?" Jun asked the lone wolf.

"Liara got intel on a prothean artifact that's been uncovered on Eden Prime. From what she got from Admiral Hackett its a high valued target." Six explained to him.

"Which would mean that there could be more than just us there to retrieve the package." Jun concluded.

"Exactly. I have a feeling Cerberus could be there as well." Six said as the elevator doors opened.

"Cerberus?" Jun asked confused.

"Yes, they are a pro-human organization and are as ruthless as they come. Now come on we got a job to do." Six said as they made their way over to Cortez who was running diagnostics on the shuttle. All the while they could the occasional groan from James as he continued his pull ups.

"Everything green Cortez?" Six asked him as he inspected the shuttles engine.

"Yes, sir. Just running a systems check, one can't be too careful commander. The others are already aboard Commander." Cortez explained as he finished the systems check. Six and Jun climbed into the shuttle to find Liara and Shepard chatting they immediately stopped when they saw Six and Jun.

"Well I'm glad you two could make it, Cortez are we ready for take off?" Shepard asked looking to the cockpit.

"Yes, ma'am. Making our way to the planets surface now Commander." Cortez replied taking control of the shuttle. Six and Jun grabbed their seats so they wouldn't lose their balance as the shuttle took off. Six sat next to Liara and Jun next to Shepard. As they took their seats Jun noticed the compact bow that was attached to Six's back.

"A bow? I never took you for silent type Six." Jun said raising a

questioning eyebrow behind his visor.

"It's not always used for stealth, but it can be used for that reason though. It does massive damage, its tips are just as strong as the Normandy's Armor plating." Six explained to them.

"Any other prototypes your working on?" Liara asked

"This is my first creation, but depending on how well the bow does. I may work on some more prototypes in the near future." Six explained as he received nods from the group.

"Commander, approaching the Planet's surface. I am bringing up an image." Cortez informed them as the image was brought up.

"Eden Prime, this is where it all began. Where the Prothean beacon gave you the vision that warned us about the reapers." Liara said to Shepard.

"That's where saren launched his first major attack, with the geth. Right?" Six asked not taking his eyes off the image in front of him.

"Yes, and now with cerberus here the colonists are under attack, again." She said as she ran a tired hand across her face.

"They deserve better than this." Shepard said frustrated.

"I know. The alliance did what it could to evacuate the colonists, but Cerberus came in so quickly..." Liara informed them.

"If we find survivors, we'll do what we can. What about this artifact? Is it part of the prothean device we found on Mars?" Shepard asked curiously.

"The Alliance didn't get any specifics about what cerberus has uncovered. But whatever it is, it's better off with us than with them." Liara explained.

"I'm bringing us in close to the dig site as I can. No way we'll avoid detection, but you should have a few minutes. " Cortez informed the group.

"Appreciate it." Shepard said as she readied herself.

"All part of the service commander." Cortez responded.

"All right everyone, get ready to move." Shepard said.

"With luck, we can get to the dig site before cerberus knows we are here." Liara said.

The shuttle doors opened and revealed the planets surface. As the shuttle descended to the LZ Six activated his shields and armor piercing ammo. The shuttle stopped and they jumped out. Six scanned the area as they made their way to the dig site. He had an eerie feeling as if they were being watched, but with Cerberus here. He knew they would be cautious, nonetheless he tightened his grip on his rifle as Shepard gave the all clear. He was scanning the rooftops of buildings when he saw a slight rapid movement.

"Hey guys, we aren't alone. I saw something on the roof of that building. Keep your guard up." Six informed as he scanned the area.

"Copy, that six." Shepard replied.

"Hey, shepard if you don't mind me asking I read a report on your mission here and it said you lost a squad mate." Six asked her.

"Yeah, it was Jenkins. Hell of a soldier." Shepard replied to him. Six was about to ask another question when he noticed a red dot on Liara's Shoulder. Six sprang into action.

"Look out!" Six yelled as he shoved Liara out of the way. The bullet missed Liara but six wasn't lucky enough. The bullet punched through six's shields and slammed into his shoulder. Six grunted in pain as he slid to cover.

"Contact!" Jun yelled as he began firing his Widow taking off a Cerberus trooper's head.

"Six are you alright?" She asked as she through a warp at a guardian.

"Yeah, I'm fine." He lied as he through a grenade. Cerberus was there in force as they kept pouring out of buildings. Six fired a burst of his rifle slamming into a cerberus trooper. "Hey Jun got any ST grenades" He yelled across the battlefield.

"Yeah, Why?" He yelled back through gunfire.

"Use it." He replied. Six and jun lobbed their last grenades as their grenades did their jobs. As they finished off the remaining troopers they regrouped.

"You alright Six?" Shepard said concerned for her friend.

"Yeah." He said as he jammed a thermal clip into his rifle. She nodded as they made their way to the dig site. They decided to pick up the pace as they started a mild jog towards their objective.

"There it is that lift leads down into the dig site ." Liara proclaimed as they made their way to a terminal. Six started doing a perimeter check.

"Goddess, that doesn't seem possible." She said shocked.

"What is it?" Six asked.

"It's not a prothean artifact, it's...a prothean." She informed them.

"You mean they found a dead prothean." Shepard said staring at the pod

"No. Cerberus managed to find a _living _prothean." She proclaimed not taking her eyes off the pod.

"Your right that doesn't seem possible." Shepard said as she slowly walked over to the pod.

"You saw prothean stasis chambers in the archives on Illos. The only reason those failed was lack of power. Cerberus found this in an underground bunker, it still has power. He's been in stasis for over 50,000 years. Waiting for us. Think of what we could learn from him." Liara explained.

"The way you described them, they sound a lot like the asari." Shepard responded.

"I'm certain I'm coloring their culture with my own perceptions. Whatever the prothean were, finding one alive represents an incredible opportunity." Liara explained tinkering with her Omni-tool.

"Good thing we brought our prothean expert." Six said to her.

"I hope I can help. If this single prothean was put in stasis, he could be the foremost scientist, or perhaps their wisest councilor. Hmm, Cerberus damaged the lifepod when they excavated it. The life signs are unstable." She explained to the group.

"Then let's get him outta there." Shepard said to her.

"No, breaking open the pod would kill him. We have to find the command signal that ends the stasis mode. We also need to find out how to physically open the pod without doing more damage. Cerberus took over the labs nearby to research what they found at the dig site. That's likely our best bet." Liara explained as they made their way to the labs. Before they got far a Cerberus shuttle flew over them.

"We got incoming." Six stated as he equipped his Avenger. He could see the troops getting dropped off. He fired a burst at a trooper knocking out its shields. He also took notice that Cerberus was trying to flank them on the left and the right. He tossed a grenade towards the oncoming troops on the roofs. After that he switched out his assault rifle for his Carnifex pistols. He slid out from cover sprinting towards a large group of Cerberus troops. He leaped towards them firing 3 shots from his Carnifex's and watched in satisfaction as the troopers heads turned into a pulpy mess. He put his pistols back on the magnetic lock on his legs. One Cerberus trooper tried to hit him with the butt of his rifle, but Six grabbed and twisted it out of the troopers grip. He snapped the rifle in two then slamming his fist into the troopers rib cage breaking all of its ribs. Then snapping his neck, as the trooper fell limp he noticed the group had dealt with the remaining Troops. He made his way to the group as they made their way to the labs. They only ran into a few Cerberus troops but nothing they couldn't handle.

"There is one of the labs." Six stated as they made their way to it. The door was locked so Shepard began a bypass on it. While they stood there waiting Six got an uneasy feeling in his gut. It was very, very quite. He didn't like it, it felt off. Once they got the door opened it revealed a small room with terminals on either side. Shepard began to interact with it. Moments later the terminal flickered to life revealing only static. But Shepard saw what it really was.

50,000 years ago

Location: Eden Prime

"I never thought our empire would fall." A prothean said in disbelief.

"It won't. We will sleep here until the reapers return to dark space." Javik said sternly.

** "For the empire." The prothean said.**

** "For the empire. Get to your stasis pod." Javik commanded.
"Victory, broadcast the stasis readiness signal to all lifepods."
Javik said to the VI.**

** "And the refugees who have yet to reach the bunker?" The Vi questioned.**

** "Their sacrifice will be honored in the coming empire." Javik responded as an explosion rocked the bunker.**

Present Day

"I think I can duplicate that to open the pod." Shepard explained facing the group. Liara gave her a confused look.

"You understood that?" She asked with a questioning eyebrow.

"You didn't?" Shepard replied confused.

"No, all I saw was static. Cerberus was trying to make sense of it... without success. The Prothean cipher you received on Feros...it lets you see the image as a prothean would, and understand their language." Liara explained.

"Whatever it was i saw the video... and what broadcast signal they used." Shepard explained as she unholstered her Avenger.

"Good, now all we need is how they sealed the life pods." Liara informed the group as she tinkered with her omni-tool.

"On our way here I saw one of the other labs. Come on." Six informed them as they exited the lab.

"How far did you say?" Liara asked between breaths as they jogged towards their destination.

"Not far. Although i saw a patrol of Cerberus troops, so expect trouble." Six informed them. After a few moments of quite jogging they saw the lab. But it was surrounded by troops. Six motioned for the group to follow him and they did. He scanned the area and assessed the situation, he could see a squad of snipers on the main building. Then there was 3 squads of Cerberus infantry, but the snipers were the main problem. He quickly turned his gaze back to the group.

"Ok. This area is swarming with Cerberus. But I have an idea we are going to split up in to two groups. Liara and I will take care of the

snipers while you and jun wait for my signal to attack the ground forces, Liara and I will provide cover fire from above. Now I count at least three squads of infantry so take your shots wisely. Once the snipers are down you and jun can initiate your attack. Let's go." He explained to the group.

He received three nods and they all separated. Liara followed Six closely as they located a ladder behind one of the buildings that lead to the rooftops. Six and Liara climbed up the Ladder, Six went first as he made it to the top of the ladder he scanned the rooftops locating the two snipers. He also took notice of the rifles they were carrying, Widows. "Damn it. No wonder my shields failed." He thought to himself. He looked down at Liara and raised his hand and put his index finger to where his mouth would be. He slowly got onto the rooftops and quietly got behind one of the snipers. He unsheathed his Kukri and slammed into the sniper's neck. He quickly muffled their screams until they stopped moving. He searched for Liara and saw she had snapped the neck of the other. Nodding to each other, they quickly got into position.

"Your good to go Shepard." Six said through his comm link.

"Copy that, Six." Shepard replied as she threw a grenade towards a group of Cerberus troops blowing them apart. Six equipped his bow and lined it up on a guardian approaching Jun and Shepard. He let it go and the arrow slammed straight through the trooper's head as he fell limp to the ground. He loaded another arrow and noticed a trooper sneaking up behind Liara. Quickly shot the trooper before it got the chance to do anything. The arrow went straight through the chest of the trooper. He took his eyes off the dead trooper and back to the battlefield only noticing that the remaining troops retreat. Six and Liara made their way back to the rest of the group then entered the lab. Shepard began interacting with the terminal and it flickered to life and yet again showed static.

**50,000 years ago **

Eden Prime

Underground Bunker

Javik gunned down wave after wave of collectors. He fired another burst from his particle beam killing another collector.

***"Victory seal the bulkheads." Javik yelled as he Biotically pushed a wave of collectors.**

***"Affirmative commander Javik." Victory replied as the bulkheads began to close. Javik grabbed one of his fallen team members and dragged them away from the collectors.**

***"How many have we lost?" Javik asked as he approached a nearby stasis pod opening it. It revealed a very familiar dead prothean.**

***"The Reaper forces have destroyed approximately 300,000 lifepods." Victory explained.**

***"A third of our people." Javik said full of sorrow.**

"**Enemy ****forces breaching the northern barricade." Victory informed them.**

"Then all forces to the North." Javik said as they made their way to the barricade.

Present day

The terminal died and shepard faced the group.

"You understood that one too?" Liara asked her.

"Yeah, I know how they sealed the pods know." Shepard explained to them.

"That's all we need to open the Lifepod." Liara said as the group made their way back to the stasis pod only to find the bridge had been retracted.

"Damn it how are we going to get across." Liara said frustrated. Six and Jun exchanged a look. Six scooped up Liara and Jun scooped up Shepard bridal style and they leaped across the open area and slammed down next to the pod. Liara blushed heavily at how close she was to Six. Six gently set her down on her feet. Shepard began opening the stasis pod. It took a few minutes for the pod to open and it looked like Cerberus had truly retreated. The pod emitted a loud hiss as it opened revealing a frozen prothean.

"Goddess." Liara said astonished. The prothean began to stir and it slowly opened his eyes. It gave a loud grunt and threw what looked like a biotic throw making all four of the group collapse. Javik slowly rose from his pod landing on the solid ground only to fall to his knees. Liara and Six were the first to recover.

"Be careful he's confused." Liara warned the group. Javik ran as fast as he could only to trip and collapse. As he recovered he saw what remained of the prothean technology.

"Remember it's been 50,000 years for us but for him it's only been-"

"A few minutes!" Javik commanded.

"No, the bunker is falling. There is no other option." Victory replied.

"There are pods online. Those soldiers are still alive!" Javik yelled enraged.

"Their sacrifices will be honored in the coming empire. Preparing Neutron Bombardment, get to your stasis pod now." Victory commanded. Javik wanted to protest but didn't. He ran and got into his stasis pod.

"Beginning Neutron Bombardment." Victory said as the bunker shook as the bombardment commenced.

"How many are left, a few hundred people. How am I supposed to build an empire from that?" Javik asked full of anger.

***"Bunker is compromised from Neutron Bombardment." Victory explained.
>

***"Clarify." Javik commanded.**

***"To conserve power usage certain sacrifices must be made." Victory replied.**

***"Do Not shut off more pods I need the few that are left." Javik replied angrily.**

***"You will remain here until a new civilization discovers this bunker. You will be the voice of our people." Victory said.**

***"I will be more than that." Javik said as he entered stasis mode.**

"How many others?" Javik asked Shepard as he fell to his knees.

"Just you." Shepard explained. "We could use someone like you to help us in our struggle." Shepard said to him.

"You fight the reapers?" Javik asked facing her.

"Yes." She replied.

"Then we will see." Javik said to her. She offered her hand but he simply walked away.

A/N: This chapter has been redone. Don't worry fellow readers I am not dead and I am undergoing a face lift of this book.

9. Tuchanka Bomb

Normandy Shuttle

The shuttle was on it's way back from Eden Prime and heading for the Normandy with the Prothean. The shuttle ride was silent until Six decided to start conversations.

"So, Shepard what we doing after this?" Six asked as he began taking his helmet off emitting a hiss._ Jun decided to take his off as well.

"Well Wrex wanted to talk to me about something and so did the Primarch. But since your my XO you mind talking to the Primarch?" Shepard asked him.

"Yeah, I'll go talk to him. Anything else?" He asked her with a questioning eyebrow.

"We are heading to the citadel because I have received a message from Aria to meet me at Purgatory." Shepard replied wiping the dirt away from her eyes.

"Aria. I wonder what she wants?" Six thought as the shuttle began to rock violently. Six winced as the pain in his shoulder began to get

worse, he grabbed it putting pressure on it to keep the pain from intensifying. Liara noticed this and began to worry for her Spartan friend.

"Six are you alright?" Liara asked him concerned for Six.

"Yeah, it's just getting a little stiff." Six replied taking his hand off his shoulder and acted like it was nothing. Liara gave Shepard a worried look.

"What is it Liara?" Shepard asked her curiously.

"I think the wound maybe a little bit worse than Six is letting on, Shepard." Liara said barely above a whisper.

"What makes you think that Liara?" Shepard asked confused.

"He keeps grabbing his shoulder and I can tell he is in pain." Liara said concerned.

"Well we are all going to the med bay anyway for after-mission check ups." Shepard explained. After that the shuttle ride was dead silent. After 15 minutes of silence the shuttle arrived in the Normandy and every piled up and headed for the me-bay except for Javik. Six was the first to make it to the elevator and he pressed the button to take them to the Crew Deck. The elevator ride wasn't long and as the elevator door opened was standing there waiting for them.

"Well they would have found out about it anyway." Six thought stealing glances at Liara. He couldn't help but admire how beautiful she was. He shrugged the thought off regaining his posture as they entered the med-bay.

"Alright you know the drill i want that armor off so I can examine you for any wounds." explained to them watching them closely.

"Jun can you give me a hand?" Six asked his friend. Jun simply nodded and started undoing the clamps it only took them a few minutes to get all the clamps removed, and by that time Shepard and Liara were already examined but still remained in the med bay. Six winced in pain as his shoulder pain increased rapidly. The chest plates fell off and slammed down to the ground. With his chest plates removed he slowly began to take his shirt off, but when he got the shirt just above his shoulders his pain intensified.

"Aaaaaah!" Six yelled in pain as he collapsed to his knees.

"Six are you alright?!" Liara asked rushing to his side, but as she made her way to him she saw the blood on his shirt. "What happened?" Chakwas asked him as they helped him onto one of the beds. As Chakwas examined his wound six started explaining.

"We had just been dropped off at the LZ when I saw a red dot appear on Liara's shoulder. Which only meant one thing: Sniper. So I did what any friend would have done, I shoved her outta the way." Six explained to them and he saw that Liara looked really guilty, but Six noticed this and put a hand on her shoulder. "Now don't be feeling guilty. I couldn't just watch you die many people have died because I didn't act. I couldn't watch one of my most trusted friends die." Six stated to her. After he said that she began to cheer up. Before he

continued Chakwas injected something into his neck. "Ow! What the hell—" Six didn't get to finish as he slumped down on the bed asleep.

"I gave him a mild sedative and some medicine to help him heal faster. He should be out for a few hours." Chakwas informed them.

"Will he be ok?" Liara asked concerned.

"He will be fine. Besides I don't think he has had any rest since Menae." Chakwas said glancing up from her omni tool. As her results came back she must have made some weird look because Liara noticed.

"Doctor let me know when my XO is awake, I have unfinished business to take care of." Shepard explained.

"Of course commander. Liara when he wakes I'll also let you know, but right now you must leave I have to run some tests on him." Chakwas informed her as Liara began to leave.

Six's Mindscape

Where am I?" He thought to himself as he walked down a long and narrow road, while walking he noticed he didn't have his MJOLNIR Powered Assault Armor on. The road became narrower and narrower until he saw what looked like a tombstone. He started jogging toward it and as he got closer he was shocked to see what it said.

Catherine:Spartan B-320

Carter:Spartan A-259

Jorge:Spartan 052

Emile: Spartan A-239

He was shocked to the names of his dead team mates and he collapsed to his knees as the grief that he has tried to hide came back...HARD.

_ "I'm sorry guys. I am so sorry I couldn't save you." He said to himself and when it felt like a comforting hand was put on his shoulder. He looked up and standing there with a smile was Kat. He fell back in shock as he couldn't believe she was there._

_ "Hello Six." Kat greeted slowly approaching him._

_ "H-How are you here, I watched you die." He asked really confused._

_ "I have come to tell you something." She replied._

_ "What." He asked not understanding ._

_ "It wasn't your fault." She said to him looking straight into his eyes._

_ "Yes it is, if it wasn't for me you would all still be alive." Six said averting his gaze and looked to the ground._

_ "You know as well as I do that's not true." Kat said trying to comfort teammate._

_ "Maybe, but it doesn't change the fact that myself and Jun are still alive! You are still dead, and I hate myself for that. I don't know what I would do if I lost Jun. He is the only thing keeping me sane, he is my brother." Six replied as he was near tears._

_ "You will realize that you have more to fight for than you know, Six." Kat said as she faded from existence._

End Dreamscape

Six jerked up panting and sweating furiously, he tried to use his right hand to wipe off the sweat but only to jerk on something. When he turned to see what his hand was caught he was thoroughly confused. There sitting in a chair fast and deep asleep... was Liara. He couldn't help but feel confused, he hasn't ever been in a situation like this. He slowly got up and began to pick her up bridal style and carried her to her room. As he walked to her room he noticed there was no one around. "I wonder where everyone is at?" He thought still carrying the sleeping asari. He opened the door and made his way to her bed. Pulling back the sheets and gently laid her down. He covered her up with the sheets then headed to Life support which Jun had taken the liberty of turning it into his room. As he entered Jun's quarters he saw the young sniper leaning against the glass window staring at the drive core. He wasn't wearing his armor, which was now in a display case along with his Widow.

"Hey, Jun." Six said casually walking up to the asian spartan.

"Six, how is your shoulder?" Jun asked turning towards his fellow spartan.

"Better, I have no idea why I was in so much pain though. I have clearly been hit by worse, you think they used ammo mods?" Six asked rolling his shoulders occasionally hearing a faint pop sound. Jun nodded to Six's question.

"Chakwas discovered they used inferno mods to their weapons. That could explain why it didn't completely heal the wound." Jun said returning his gaze to the drive core. Six nodded and made a note to upgrade his shields in the future to avoid such things from happening again.

"So how long was I out?" Six asked the sniper as he too inspected the drive core.

"Almost 9 hours. While you were out shepard led a team to the Salarian homeworld, in order to acquire a female krogan immune to the Genophage." Jun explained.

"Thanks for the info, I'm heading to my quarters if you need anything." Six said leaving the sniper alone with his thoughts. As he made his way to his room an all too familiar voice stopped him.

"And just where do you think your going commander?" Chakwas said with

an eyebrow raised. Six couldn't help but groan. He spun around to the Normandy's chief medical officer and put on a fake smile.

"I was just looking for you Doc." Six said lying through his teeth.

"That's what I thought. Now come with me." She replied gesturing for him to follow her. He groaned and slowly made his way to the med-bay. He felt fine so there was no need for this.

"I know you are going to say you feel fine, but I need to make sure you are up to my expectations." Chakwas explained.

"Alright. Hey doc when i woke up Liara was asleep next to me. When exactly did she arrive?" Six asked confused.

"She arrived right after I patched you up. You know you are very lucky." Chakwas said waving the omni tool over him.

"How am I lucky?" Six asked clearly not understanding.

"The bullet that struck you in the shoulder was from a Widow sniper rifle. It should have blew your arm off." She explained.

"Yeah, well I'm not what you would call an ordinary person." He muttered to himself.

"Alright, your wound has healed, you are free to go." Chakwas said to him.

"Thank you, Doc." Six said grateful as he left the med-bay. Chakwas walked back to her terminal and sat down when her omni-tool went off. She brought it up to examine the test results she had done on Six and her eyes widened.

"EDI, run an analysis on these results, and see if there are any errors in them." Chakwas said to the intercom.

"Right away, doctor." EDI said.

* * *

><p>Six oddly felt relaxed. It was the first time in a few days he had sometime to himself. 'Well I guess I should head down to the gym and gets some lifts in.' he thought to himself as he entered the elevator activating it. It took a good 5-10 minutes to get there but he was in no rush. He was happy to see that there was only a select few people there. And luck for him one of the benches was open. He made his way over removing his shirt revealing his marvelous abs and chiseled chest. As he began lifting a good 450 pounds he couldn't help but get amusing looks from the crew members down there. He decided to stop after reaching 200 reps. Then he began doing military push ups. Barely breaking a sweat he headed over to the punching bag and started unleashing a mix of punches and kicks. Each punch and kick the bag caved in due to the raw power of the Hyper Lethal super soldier. He was suddenly interrupted by a voice.</p>

"I didn't think you get more buff than that six." Came the voice. Six stopped and couldn't help but smile as he recognized the voice as shepard.

"Yeah well, it doesn't hurt to keep fit." Six said standing up to his full height towering her 5'8 athletic form. Shepard couldn't help but admire Six's muscular form. He looked like he had been sculpted by God himself.

"You got the next mission Six. I talked to Primarch Victus while you were knocked out. We are heading to Tuchanka to investigate a crashed turian vessel. Here is the catch though Primarch Victus's son is the leader of the team. Gather your team and report back here in 60 minutes." Shepard commanded. Six nodded and grabbed his shirt and putting it on, much to the female crew members dismay and headed to his room. Once he made it to his room he quickly equipped his armor along with his Avenger rifle and his signature bow. Once he was fully satisfied with his weapons he quickly exited his room heading to the shuttle bay. He activated his comm link.

"Garrus it's six, meet me down in the shuttle bay." Six said as the elevator made it's decent.

"Copy, that on my way." Garrus said deactivating the link. Six double checked his ammo and arrows. Once he was fully satisfied he began to enjoy the eerie silence that had filled the elevator. Once the elevator came to an abrupt stop the doors opened revealing the shuttle bay. He quickly exited and noticed James gearing up. Six casually walked over to him.

"You ready James?" Six asked crossing his arms over his chest.

"Ready as ever commander. What's the mission about?" James asked walking towards the UT-47 Kodiak shuttle.

"Intel suggests a group of turians pinned down by reaper forces on Tuchanka. That's all I know so far. But what ever it is can't be good." Six stated taking his usual seat in the shuttle.

"I can't believe you survived taking a shot from a Widow. That shot should have killed you." James stated raising an eyebrow.

"I guess I was lucky." Six said lying through his teeth. Six knew he could survive more than that. He looked down at the dog tags of his former teammates. Even though he was only with them for a short time. They were the closest thing he had to being part of a family. He hated thinking about Reach. It reminded him of everything he failed to fight for. It reminded him of failing them. He shoved the painful memories back into the darkest corner of his mind and focused on the mission. Garrus entered shortly after that.

"Six." Garrus said simply nodding his head towards his fellow squad mate.

"Garrus. I assume you have been briefed?" Six asked putting his helmet back on.

"Shepard briefed me on the way down." Garrus replied doing the same. Cortez entered the shuttle and took his seat in the cockpit. The shuttle soon gave a low hum signaling the engines to come to life. While the shuttle headed to it's destination the shuttle was filled with a comfortable silence. But not long after that it was

interrupted by Cortez.

"Commander. We are approaching the crash site. Bringing it up now." Cortez informed the ground later a display showed the crash site.

"This crash site is a nightmare." Six said standing up."EDI try to raise Lieutenant Victus."

"Yes,sir." EDI responded.

"For a Turian commander, what happened here is... well let's just say the turian code is not forgiving. And that it's his son is bad for the primarch. Promoting family merit can bite you in the ass. What's strange... is the primarch knows that." Garrus informed six.

"Commander. I have to land well back from the landing zone." The pilot explained to the group.

"That the best you can do?" Six asked turning to the pilot.

"Yes,sir. But the reapers seem unaware of our presence. You might get the jump on them." The pilot responded turning back to his control console.

"Alright set her down. Let's save this platoon." Six said turning to his team. "You ready James?"

"Hell yeah. It's time for some payback." James responded equipping his Avenger assault rifle. The shuttle came to an abrupt stop. The shuttle doors opened revealing a battered Lz. Six leaped from the safety of the shuttle and slammed down on the rough surface of Tuchanku.

"EDI, did you raise Lieutenant victus?" Six asked through the comm link.

"Yes, but the connection is bad." EDI explained.

"Patch me in... This is Commander Noble Six of the Alliance Navy. Do you read?" Six said awaiting the response.

"This is Lieutenant Victus of the Ninth Platoon. We're pinned down by reaper harvesters and taking heavy casualties. Also there are patches of my men scattered through the crashes trajectory." Victus said through gunfire.

"Lieutenant I need you to fire a flare so I can find you location." Six instructed to Victus. Seconds later a red flare came into view."Got it."

"Things are getting worse by the minute. My men are dying!" Victus yelled as an explosion was heard.

"This sounds bad. Let's move out." Six said gripping his Avenger rifle tightly. They quickly began to move to the crash site. Climbing up the ladder six took note of the dead turians scattered across the battlefield. After seconds of searching the group came across a group

of husks consuming a turian soldier.

"Take this you sons of bitches." James yelled hurling an inferno grenade at the husks scorching their indoctrinated flesh. They howled in pain as their skin slowly melted away. Six walked up to one of the remaining husks and pointed his pistol right in it's face.

BANG

The husk fell limp to the scorched ground. Receiving nods from James and Garrus they proceeded on. Climbing up a few more ladders they continued onward until they heard what sounded like gunfire.

"You hear that." Garrus said halting the group. They waited a few more seconds and they heard it again. They were getting close.

"It's close. Come on." Six said rallying his team. They double timed it and as the gunfire got closer, so did the sound of Reaper forces. Six held his hand up, signaling for his team to stop. He peered around the corner, he spotted reaper forces attacking the turian resistance. He knew this was going to get ugly really quick, if he didn't act fast. He turned back to his squad.

"Alright, we got reaper forces firing on a few Turian soldiers, good news; is that they don't know we are here." Six explained tightening his grip on his Avenger as the adrenaline rose in him.

"So, we have the element of surprise." Garrus said connecting the dots.

"Exactly, let's move out." Six said turning his gaze back to his to the reaper forces. He stalked them as garrus and James got into position."On my go." Six said through the comm. He quickly closed the gap between a group of cannibals. He slid behind cover; grabbing a grenade, priming it he quietly tossed the grenade over towards the gap. As seconds passed the grenade ignited taking the reapers with it.

"Open Fire!" Six yelled squeezing the trigger emptying the clip. The reapers never knew what hit'em as gunfire roared from all sides. Garrus aimed down his rifles sights finding his target, pulling the trigger he smiled with satisfaction as the bullet ripped the cannibals head straight off. Six quickly snapped up from cover firing a quick volley of 3 round bursts as 4 reapers slumped to the ground. He snapped back into cover as the gunfire started to die down he heard one of the Turian Soldiers yell something he didn't want to hear.

"Harvester!"

Six snapped up from cover as he confirmed what he heard. Six had to work fast as the Harvester opened fire on the survivors. He quickly confirmed that the Harvester was unaware of him and his team. He noticed a weak point located at the bottom of the throat. He turned back to the group. He quickly grabbed his bow; loaded it with an explosive round and pulled it back . Steadying his aim he fired as the arrow slammed into the harvester's neck it detonated separating the head from the rest of the body, the harvester began to glow before blowing up from the inside.

"Thanks. Don't stop for us, we'll head for the main crash site. There's a pod ahead of you." The turian informed them. Six nodded and continued on.

"Thank the spirits we got there in time, or they wouldn't have made it." garrus said to the team.

"Let's keep moving we need to find the main crash site ASAP." Six said as they made their way to the crash site.

"It must be hell for lieutenant Victus, having the pressure of success expected from his father." Garrus said as the rest of the journey was filled absolute silence. Save for the occasional sound of gunfire from various battles scattered across the war zone. They surprisingly didn't walk into much reaper resistance. They could see a flare ignite in the sky. They now had the location of the last pod.

"There's the flare! Let's move it people." Six yelled as they ran as fast as they quickly made their way to the pod. Six ran as fast as his genetically augmented legs would allow him. He quickly made it to the 2nd escape pod, but wasn't expecting an entire platoon of reaper forces fighting the small squad of turian soldiers. He quickly got to work firing bursts at nearby reapers dropping them with holes in their chests. Seconds later James and Garrus arrived panting heavily, but very much ready for the fight.

Six scanned the battlefield as he counted at least 15 to 30 reapers. He saw a small perch about 30 yds from the escape pod. In the middle of the war zone was a large amount of overturned pillars which with the necessary sniper support from the perch they could wipe these reapers out within minutes. He turned back to his team to see them returning fire against the reaper forces.

"Alright guys, i got us a plan. Garrus you see that perch about 30 yards from our position. I want you to set up there and provide sniper support. Meanwhile James and I will set up a defensive position next to those pillars, to try and get the reapers off the turians backs." Six explained as he peered up from his cover, but quickly darted down as a round bounced off the rock.

"Got it six." Garrus responded as he quietly made his way to the sniper perch. Six met eyes with James and as if on cue they both emerged from their cover and began a volley of bullets. Six switched to his paladin pistol and fired a round that left a fist sized hole in a marauder's chest. He quickly snapped to another target firing a burst of rounds as the reaper slumped to the ground never to rise again. Six sled to the rocks as the reaper fire intensified at his and james's position. As garrus finally got set up he noticed that the reaper forces were now solely focused on Six and James. He saw a cannibal sneaking up from behind James. He quickly fired as the bullet ripped straight through the cannibal's head. He smiled with satisfaction as it slumped to the ground.

James switched to his shotgun as the reapers started to get aggressive. He snapped from cover and fired at a nearby squad of reaper troops. The firepower from the scimitar was powerful enough to rip the reaper's chest open as it howled in pain before it slowly died. Realizing that only a few reapers were left, six holstered his

paladin and snapped up from cover. He slid over a downed pillar unsheathing his kukri he sped towards the last group of reaper's. He speared one of the reapers then slit it's throat. Doing a combat roll he avoided the incoming fire from the other 2 marauders. He accurately threw his kukri toward an unsuspecting reaper. As it found it's new home in the marauder's eye socket six smiled with satisfaction as it slumped to the ground; never to rise again. Six raised his avenger only to see a bullet go straight through it's head.

"Thanks for the assist. We'll rendezvous at the crash site." The turian survivor said as he left the squad's view.

"Let's move out." Six said to his team. Six walked up to the marauder that still held his kukri and ripped it out of it's eye socket. "That's what you get when you mess with a spartan." Six said as he sheathed his knife.

The team resumed their journey towards the main crash site. Not running into anymore reaper resistance six couldn't help but get a bad feeling.

"Keep your eyes and ears open. I don't want anyone to lower their guard." Six said scanning the area as they continued on. The rest of the way was quiet until six's comm beeped.

"Do you read, Commander? Repeat: Do you read?" Victus's voice rang through the comm.

"Six, here. Go ahead." Six responded.

"We're in deep commander. What's your ETA?" Victus asked anxiously.

"Hang tight, we're on our way." Six responded. He turned their speed walk into an aggressive jog. They didn't get far when they encountered a small detachment of husks.

"Husks!" Garrus informed the group. Six knew they didn't have time for this. He unleashed what was left in his clip easily mowing down the group of husks. He sped past them shedding the distance between them and the crash site. He slowed down to let James and Garrus catch up. Once they did he checked his surrounding when something caught his eye. It was the downed turian vessel.

"There's the crash site. Come on, we're not far." Six said as they descended down some downed levels.

"Commander!" Victus's voice rang through the comm link.

"What's the situation Lieutenant?" Six responded.

"I just saw a harvester drop off some reaper's near your location." Victus informed them.

"Understood." Six replied as he lined up some cannibals. He slid next to a downed pillar. "Alright let's show who their fucking with. FOR EARTH!" Six yelled as he charged towards the reapers.

"For Palevan!" Garrus yelled firing from his rifle. He quickly

reloaded his rifle and found another target. Popping from cover The vigilante fired; smiling with satisfaction as the bullet went straight through the reaper's head and into the chest of another. Six shouldered his avenger and grabbed one of his prototype plasma grenades. Activating it, he began to hear the grenade start to power up.

"Fire in the hole." Six said as he slung the plasma grenade towards a group of reapers. As the grenade reached its destination it stuck to a group of marauders. The marauder tried desperately to get the grenade off but to no avail. Detonating, the blast left nothing but ashes of the once reaper group.

"Brute!" James yelled as he fired a carnage shot. 'fuck' six thought to himself.

"Concentrate fire on the brute." Six commanded as he loaded a concussion shot in his avenger. He aimed down his sights and once the brutes head was in his sights he fired. The blast only stunned the brute as it staggered back a few feet. Six quickly unloaded the amount left in his avenger rifle into the brute's abdomen. It had little effect as the brute continued on towards their position. Six then got an idea, he quickly unfolded his bow. Loaded it with an EXP arrow. Drew it back and fired. The arrow slammed into the brute's chest. The brute staggered a bit, it looked at the arrow then at six, strangely it started to give its version of a laugh. Six grabbed the remote detonator; held it up for the brute to see. Then pressed the button, the arrow exploded halving the brute. Blood splattered against the battlefield and the 3 squad members.

"Did not know who he was fuckin' with." Six said to himself as he loaded in another thermal clip and made his way to Victus.

"Commander, my men and I are in your debt. Thank you for saving so many." Victus said gratefully.

"What happened here?" Six questioned. Suddenly one of the turians under Victus's command grabbed him.

"He screwed up!" The turian said.

"Stand down soldier." Victus demanded.

"These men are dead because of him!" The turian yelled.

"I said stand down." Victus repeated in a threatening tone. Six decided to intervene. He got in between them and separated them.

"Hey, I just saved all your asses. So everyone just calm down." Six said trying to calm the situation. The turian stepped away from victus. "Lieutenant, what the hell's going on here?" Six demanded.

"I made a bad call. This is all on me." Victus explained full of sorrow.

"What do you mean Lieutenant?" Six asked the turian. 'What is going on here' Six thought to himself.

"I chose caution and clever tactics over a head-on assault. And my men paid the price." Victus said facing Six.

"Owning your mistakes takes guts. But you have to get over it and move on." Six explained.

"I know, I know. Its just still fresh right now,sir." Victus said crossing his arms. "Our mission is still a failure. When we've stabilized the wounded, we'll head back to the fleet." Victus explained.

"Your abandoning the mission?" Six said raising his eyebrows behind the visor.

"We're down over thirty men. It'd be suicisde." Victus explained.

"What exactly did you come here to do?" Six asked getting to the point.

"There's a bomb on the planet. We were sent to diffuse it." Victus informed the group. 'A bomb?' Six thought to himself.

"A bomb, how big?"

"Enormous... Cerberus has it." Victus said in a low voice.

"Lieutenant, if cerberus has that bomb, you have to finish the mission." Six said stepping closer to victus.

"Haven't these men sacrificed enough?" Victus accused.

"I understand. This kind of sacrifice is the hardest to ask for, But your men signed up for it. And so did you." Six said laying it all out.

"My men have lost hope commander. Even if I wanted to finish the mission, they don't." Victus said glancing at his men.

"It's your job to make them want to." Six replied.

"How?" He shrugged.

"Their sacrifice means that will never face what they faced today. Remind them that those sacrifices have no honor if they fail." Six explained. Victus let it sink in before finally facing his men.

"Men! I own what happened here today, but we have to carry on." He said to them.

"No, we don't. Who cares about a few dead krogan? It's over." A turian soldeir said.

"We are turian, and we will not let cerberus succeed. Our sacrifice is the difference between life and death for this entire galaxy!" Victus said demanding. "Let the heroes of the Ninth Platoon be remembered for their bravery." Victus made his way to the group. "All

tight men, shuttles are arriving any minute- we're moving out." Victus said.

They looked amongst themselves then back to Victus. They then saluted him then made their way to the shuttles. Victus turned to six.

"Commander, come with us." Victus said. "We're a shell of what we were. We could use your help." Victus asked stepping closer to the group.

"Send me the Nav Point we'll meet you there." Six said.

"Thank you, My men will do some recon and see what we are up against." Victus said typing on his omni-tool.

"You have second chance here Victus, make it count." Six said to the turian. Victus nodded and made his way to the shuttle. Six turned to his team.

"Alright, I know we just got done here but, we don't have time to go back to the Normandy. So we'll just have to rest once this bomb is diffused." Six said.

"We're right behind you six." Garrus said loading a thermal clip into his rifle. Six smiled behind his visor.

"Cortez. I'm sending you our coordinates. Along with our next objectives location." Six said through the comm link.

"Roger that, commander." Cortez said as the shuttle came into sight.

"Shepard I'm sending you all the info I've gathered here." Six said.

"copy that six. I'll inform admiral hackett." Shepard replied. The shuttle landed and everyone pilled in. The shuttle roared to life. The shuttle ride took a few hours.

"Normandy shuttle, this is Lieutenant Victus of the Ninth platoon. Do you copy?" Victus said.

"We read you, Ninth Platoon." Six replied staring at the console.

"We're approaching the bomb site commander. Getting bounced around pretty bad." Victus said as the shuttle jolted.

"This is as close as we get, lieutenant. Look for somewhere to set your platoon down." Six informed loading a thermal clip into his rifle.

"Copy that." Victus replied.

"Talk to me about this bomb." Six said to the turian commander.

"It's not a Cerberus bomb, commander... It's Turian." He explained.

"What do you mean 'Turian'?" Six asked suspiciously.

"It was planted centuries ago, after the krogan rebellions. The bomb was a safeguard in case of an outbreak of another galactic war." Victus explained.

"To keep the krogan from becoming a threat." James finished.

"Makes sense, couldn't trust the krogan to play nice." Six said agreeing with their strategy. "But, right now we focus on disarming the bomb." He finished.

"Yes, but cerberus has found it. Detonation means all-out war between our races." Victus explained.

"Right, where is it now?" Six asked.

"Those buildings ahead. Cerberus brought equipment to dig it up. The Ninth Platoon will cover your flank, commander." Victus informed the team.

"With all this activity the krogan have to know something is up." Six said.

"Then we can't fail commander." He responded.

"Copy that, Lieutenant." Six said as the shuttle's doors opened revealing the LZ. It was a minefield.

"Let's move it people." Six yelled as he sped towards cover narrowly missing a mine. He quickly popped out of cover and fired a three round burst as one of the Cerberus troops slumped from cover. There was a brief moment of a cease fire, six took advantage of it and moved up the battlefield. As he moved forward he noticed Cerberus was using mobile shields. He slid towards a downed pillar avoiding enemy fire. "Move up! I'll Cover you!" Six said as he threw a grenade and unleashing the remains of his clip. James and garrus sprinted towards six's position. Narrowly missing enemy fire. Sliding towards cover they quickly went to work. Six popped up from cover quickly snapping his sights on a centurion, firing his avenger the rounds cut apart the trooper's chest plate. Seeing an opening he quickly vaulted over the pillar, spotting a group of troopers he sped towards them. Noticing him one of the troopers fired bursts at the Spartan. He quickly charged his shields to full power as the rounds bounced harmlessly off of him as he strategically moved from cover to cover.

"James, gemme a grenade!" Six commanded as he snapped out of cover firing his avenger. James threw his last grenade to Six, once Six had acquired the grenade he threw it towards the last group of troops. It landed to the left of a guardian, once it was primed the grenade tore them apart.

"Cease Fire and form up on me." Six commanded. Once the team was together they continued on.

"Once we reach the bomb, I'll need to reprogram the trigger mechanism." Victus explained.

"Copy that, anything else?" Six asked.

"Negative, commander." Victus said as they continued on until six heard voices. He held his fist up telling them to hold.

"I got this." Six said to them as he stalked the small patrol of Cerberus troops. Once he was behind a lone soldier he quickly and quietly snapped his neck. He laid the dead body on the ground. He glanced around the corner and only counted three troops. He silently made his way to the remaining soldiers. He strolled up behind one of the troops and tapped it's shoulder.

"Wha—" The trooper was silenced as a right hook broke it's jaw. The other two took notice and reached for their weapons. Six roundhouse kicked one reaching for a shotgun then grabbed the shotgun and fired at the last trooper. The force from the shotgun threw the trooper back a good fifteen feet.

"All clear." He called as the forms of garrus and James could be seen. They resumed their journey when they took notice of something odd. Dozens of cerberus shuttles began to pick up Cerberus troops. He looked back at the group. Then realization hit their faces. "We gotta go now!" He commanded and started sprinting towards the bomb's location. Not running into much resistance they ran as fast as they could. They made it up the ramp when they got a clear view of the bomb.

"Incredible, it stayed hidden for so long." James said.

"It must have been pretty deep for them to not notice. Cerberus had to dig it up." Six said as they studied the bomb.

"Commander we're entering the bomb control center." Victus said over the comm.

"Copy that. ETA two minutes." Six replied as they continued on. Finding absolutely no resistance they knew something wasn't right. As the bomb site came into view they made their way to the survivors.

"I'm at the control center commander, Cerberus set up a firewall to slow us down. I need to create a bypass, which will take time. I'm also a little exposed up here. Mind sending one of your men up here?" Victus asked.

"Affirmative, sending garrus up there. He'll protect you. James and I will cover the ground area." Six explained

"Sounds like a plan commander. I'm starting the bypass now." Victus said as one of his soldiers was shot in the head.

"James cover the right, I'll take the left." Six instructed.

"Yes, sir." James quickly replied. They got into positions as a Cerberus shuttle came into view on each side. Six opened fire on a centurion as the rounds shredded it's armor. He snapped to another target and fired a well aimed 3 round burst. The rounds tore apart the unfortunate trooper. Six unleashed the remains of his thermal clip into an exposed group of troops. Amidst the gunfire Cerberus

shuttles kept coming and it seemed their was no end to the onslaught. Six was running low on ammo and only other weapon he had was his bow. As the battle raged on it seemed that cerberus had given up.

"Look's like that's the last of them. Lieutenant, how does that trigger firewall look?" Six asked as he walked towards the control center.

"It's jammed, I'll have to diffuse it manually." Victus explained as he looked towards the Spartan. His eyes widened in surprise. "Atlas!" He yelled sliding to cover.

"Garrus, James keep them off me. I'll diffuse the bomb." Six said quickly to the group. But before any of them could protest he was already on the control center platform. He looked towards the timer. 1:00. He had one minute to diffuse the bomb. He quickly made his way to the center of the bomb. He made his way to one of the arms of the trigger. He carefully slid down and pulled out a cylinder like tank. The entire structure shook violently and Six nearly lost his grip on the bomb. He jumped back up and made his way to the second arm. Doing the same thing he did with the first one he carefully slid down and pulled another cylinder out and tossed it away as it fell into the dark abyss. The structure shook violently again. He knew that he had to act quickly as he made his way to the last arm. He slid down next to the cylinder and pulled it out and quickly threw it away as he felt the structure give in. 'Oh shit' he thought as he leaped from the bomb as it fell into the dark abyss. He landed a good two feet from the edge as he gave sigh of relief. 'Mission accomplished' He thought. He leaned up to see his squad and victus just standing there. Garrus walked up to him and offered him a hand. Six gladly took it and stood up. He activated his comm.

"Cortez, we're ready for pickup. And patch me through to Primarch Victus." Six said as he took his helmet off revealing his tired and sweaty face.

"Affirmative, commander. Patching you through to him." Cortez responded as the shuttle came into view. Six glanced at Victus who was closing the eyes of one of his men.

"Yes, Commander." Primarch Victus's voice was heard through the comm link.

"Primarch, the mission was a success. But at a cost. The entire Ninth Platoon was killed. The only survivor was your son." Six explained as he could faintly here a sigh of relief.

"I can't tell you how grateful I am to you, soldier." He said relieved at the news.

"Just, make sure this doesn't happen again." Six said as he entered the shuttle, the conversation was over after that. The shuttle ride was quiet and fast as they entered the shuttle bay of the Normandy. Six made his way to the elevator and activated it so it would go to the crew deck. Victus was silent the entire way up, he knew how he felt of course. He knew what it felt to watch every single one of your teammates die. As the doors opened and revealed the crew deck he left the lone survivor on the elevator. Tired he went to his quarters and took his armor off. Until suddenly his doors opened and revealed liara.

"Oh... Six forgive me I thought you were dressed. I should have knocked, I'll just leave." Liara said as she began to leave.

"No, it's fine, what is that you need." He asked walking towards her, he could tell she kept glancing his muscles.

"I just wanted to thank you for saving my life." She said trying to hide her blush.

"It's nothing Liara, I am just glad that you are safe. I would have done it for anyone." He said to her, and saw her relax. But he didn't expect her to lean up and kiss him on the cheek then quickly leave. He just stood there shocked and slowly touched the spot where she kissed, he'd be lying if he said he didn't feel strange. But it was a good strange. He quickly made his way to his bed and laid down and went to sleep

A/N: And yet another chapter revised, I am currently working on the final revising chapter. Chapter four needed a lot of work, but please be patient as I am aware of my current absence.

10. Important!

A/N: Hey guys! I know it has been quite some time since I've updated. I just want to assure you that I have overcome my writers block and I am currently reconstructing the story bit by bit. I just want you guys to know that I am more determined and will give you what I promised you guys, a damn good story. But I need a little help finding a beta reader to help me with my story. So if you guys could do me this little favor, it would be much appreciated.

You will see me again soon. I promise you that!

signed,

Jason Bentey

End
file.